



THE Magazine of Magazines.

DECEMBER, 1750.

*A New THEORY of the EARTH, and of the SOLAR SYSTEM,
continued from page 276, and concluded.*



IN the *third day*, we left the grass springing, the trees budding, &c. and the *fourth day* we find intervening between that effect and any further creation on the earth: the sun now in full perfection, and the globe of earth and water big with the swelling seeds of numberless beings, which according to their natures, and the effect of solar maturation, now began gradually to spring into existence: the waters first gave birth to the more spirituous and lighter life, of such as move by the force and power of inherent spirit only, by wing or feet unaided. The water then furnish'd with living inhabitants, next the earth's prolific surface, ripened by the sun's genial warmth, produced from the seed universal, the more light and volatile of earthly beings, embody'd first, next wing'd, and then by innate disposition stimulated, they

mount aloof, and course the aerial space: and as they wing their way, and various routs pursue, direct, oblique, or to the zenith point, in soft melodious lays they join the heavenly choir, and chant in grateful song beneficence divine, the *fifth day* finish'd.

The *sixth day's* work produces the more gross and ample bodies springing into life.

—The earth obey'd, and strait
Opening her fertile womb, seem'd at a birth
Innumerable living creatures, perfect forms,
Limb'd and full grown: out of the ground arose,
As from his laire, the wild beast, where he dwells
In forest wild, in thicket, brake or den:
Among the trees in pairs they rose, they walk'd;
The cattle in the fields, and meadows green:
Those rare and solitary; these in flocks
Pasture

*Paſſuring at once, and in broad herds
upſprung.*

*The graſſy clods now calv'd, now half
appear'd*

The ſarany lion, paſſing to get free

*His hinder parts; then ſprings as broke
from bonds,*

*And rampant ſhakes his brinded mane:
the ounce,*

*The libbard, and the tiger, (as the mole
Riſing) the crumbled earth above them
threw*

In hillocks ——— MILTON.

We ſee by the courſe of the creation hitherto, that the formation thereof was executed after the firſt command given in due and natural order. That is to ſay, the matter of the earth being prepar'd to give birth to vegetable and animal life, they ſprang therefrom in due and natural order: the graſs, the herbs, the trees, the fiſh, the birds, the beaſts, but without ſpecial reſpect to the creation of man, who being to be form'd with rational and intelligential faculties, and bleſt with other diſtinct endowments tending to a particular end, ſo was his creation diſtinct and particular, ſpecially by the almighty hand faſhion'd; and by the almighty ſpirit inform'd; that

is to ſay, with a ray of the divine image and ſimilitude, originally, perhaps, without ſex, or with both ſexes included, as capable of growing into the angelic, or of degenerating into meer humanity; ſo poſſibly might Adam be created: and by a ſtronger bias to the latter, as firſt wanting, and then doating on a ſenſual companion, his ſpirituality in proportion declin'd; and as the intelligential faculty gradually wore away, ſo the divine ſimilitude faded in him, and he became a meer reaſoning being. Thus with the forming of man ended the *fixth day*, and thus the creation finiſh'd.

*Now heaven in all her glory ſhone and
rowl'd*

*Her motions, as the firſt great mover's
band*

*Fiſt wheel'd their courſe: earth in her
rich attire*

Conſummate lovely ſmil'd. Ver. 498.

———*Up the almighty roſe,*

*Follow'd with acclamation, and the
ſound*

*Symphonious of the ten thouſand harp:
that tun'd*

Angellic harmonies. Ver. 557.

*An Account of Mr. WRIGHT's new Hypotheſis, continued from
Page 278, and concluded.*

MR. Wright, in concluſion, ſums up the whole, and illuſtrates it by a general ſcholia. He obſerves, that the manifeſtation of the empire and agency of God from celeftial motion, is but a taſk of late years, and is of opinion, that by means of theſe primary bodies only, we ſhall be able at length to trace the greater circulation and laws of nature to their original, which thought ſeems to have been ſtruck out from the epistle of St. Paul to the Romans, i. 20. The

inviſible things of God are clearly diſcern'd, being underſtood by the things that are made, even by his eternal power and godhead.

The author then, after ſome laudable remarks on the partiality of writers to themſelves, comes to ſuppoſe, that the whole creation may be circular or orbicular, and in the center thereof an intelligent principle, from whence proceeds that myſtick and paternal power, productive of life, light, and the infinity of things.

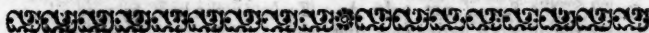
things. Here within the sphere of activity, in the center of infinity, the omnipresent presiding, at once views all the objects of his power, and dispenses around its enlivening influence.

Admitting the stars to move round one common center, our enquiry is led to reflect what is most naturally seated in that center; and here the author supposes, the omnipotent may sit enthron'd as in the *primum mobile* of nature, from whence all bodies derive their spring of action, and are directed in their various motions; and from which primitive fountain, overflowing with divine grace, all the laws of nature have their origin. This, he thinks, would reduce the universal system into regular and harmonious order, and give us a prospect into nature's fair vineyard, the vast field of all our future inheritance.

The author here is attempting to fix the almighty in a local residence, which I fear is an hypothesis, that will neither meet the approbation of the divines or moralists, who universally concur in esteeming the great author of nature perfectly incomprehensible.

This principle of local residence induces him to suppose, that if the creation is real and not merely ideal, that in this presum'd center, the most high may sit enthron'd within a globe of fire like the sun, or in a terrestrial sphere, surrounded with a fine transparent aether; but of this confesses his notions so imperfect, as that he hardly dares conjecture.

I am, for my part, apt to conceive, that Mr. Wright is rambling beyond the bounds of human understanding, and that his happy way of reasoning on the nature and disposition of the stars, may have inadvertently led him into that vast extended field of conjecture, wherein our limited ideas are lost. I don't think his meaning incomprehensible, but this part of his subject ungrounded, at least it appears so to me; and I think one may say, without dishonouring this ingenious author, that would he bring men over to the approving of his hypothesis, he must at the same time furnish them with comprehension, to enable them to reconcile their reflections to the partial locality of universal spirit.



History of the BRITISH EMPIRE, continued from page 399.

An Account of NOVA-SCOTIA.

THIS province, first discover'd by Sebastian Cabot, for Henry the VIIth, is bounded on the north by the gulph and river of St. Laurence, on the east partly by the said gulph, which divides it from Newfoundland, and partly by the Atlantic ocean; on the south by the great opening of the bay of Fundy; on the west by part of the said bay, and by a continent of unknown western extent; and is from north to south, that is to say, from the southern entrance of the river of St. Laurence in

the latitude of 50, to cape Sable, in the latitude of 43, eight degrees or 552 miles, of 69 to a degree.

In the map given in our former number, we have, by a prick'd line, mark'd off a part of this province, which is only done to shew the presumption of the French map-makers, who have thereby foolishly attempted to throw the divided part into the province of Canada. There is likewise another prick'd line carried on, which touches the bend of the former, and then traces the country athwart the upper part of the river of St. Laurence, on the back of lake

Ontario to lake Huron, and so on to the north margin of the *Mississippi*. This line further supposes a boundary over which the *English* are not to pass to the westward; but this, as the other, is only laid down to shew how far the *French* presume on our negligence or good nature; since not only *Nova Scotia*, but all our settlements in general, have no bounds to the westward but the great south sea.

This country, tho' not perhaps in the best climate imaginable, has undergone more changes than most places in a happier situation, it having been alternately in the possession of the *English* and of the *French*. The *English* originally annex it to the province of *Virginia*, but not attempting to settle it, some vagrant *French* found means to nestle themselves in, some time in 1596, about 98 years after the first discovery, by *Cabot*, and were drove out again in 1618 by Sir *Samuel Argal*, then governour of *Virginia*, and those who did not care to return home retir'd further to the north-west, and settled themselves where the town of *Quebec* now stands, as is related in our last number in the account of *Canada*. Sir *Samuel* not only destroy'd the dispers'd settlements, but also the principal, at the port now call'd *Annapolis Royal*, where a slight fortification was rais'd by monsieur *Biencourt*, and the country round tolerably cultivated; of this Sir *Samuel* took possession, but I don't find that after having outed the *French*, he left any *English* to improve the settlement.

About four years after, Sir *Ferdinando Gorges*, then president of the *New England* company, propos'd to Sir *William Alexander*, after earl of *Stirling*, a favourite of *James* the 1st. to procure a patent for the territory to the northward of the *New England* grant; which was procur'd accordingly, and in 1622 Sir *Wil-*

liam sent a colony thither, but I don't find that they continued there, or if they did, it was by the treaty of 1632 given to the crown of *France*. Whether the *French* made any settlement soon after, does not appear, but we find in 1654, that they were again in possession of *Annapolis Royal*, then called *Port Royal*, and had cultivated the adjacent country. When *Oliver Cromwell* sent over major *Sedgewick* with some troops, who again outed the *French*, but did not as I can learn, leave any *English* in possession; but the reason seems to be, that one monsieur *de la Tour*, a *Frenchman* of the reform'd religion, having produced to *Oliver* a deed of purchase from the earl of *Stirling*, the country was thereupon given up to him to hold of the common-wealth of *England*. *De la Tour* being put in possession of this province, sold it to Sir *Thomas Temple*, but we have no account of any progress he made in settling there; on the contrary we find the *French* improving this colony under the favour of *Charles* and *James* the 2d, fortifying of *Port Royal*, and cultivating the country round it; and by a conjunction with the *Indians* harrassing the inhabitants of *New England*, who had, by very ill conduct, made the *Indians* their determined enemies.

This occasion'd the fitting out a fleet, which sail'd from *Boston* the 26th of *April*, 1690, with land forces on board, under the command of Sir *William Phipps*, then governor of *New England*, who arriv'd at *Port Royal* the 11th of *May*, and the place was immediately surrender'd to him by monsieur *Meneval* the governor, on condition of safe conduct to *Canada*. There were found in this place, and in the dispers'd settlements, about and at *Minas*, a town more to the northward six thousand souls. Sir *William* first ordered the fort to be demolish'd, and after having permitted as

many

many to retire as thought proper, he took of the residue an oath of allegiance to become faithful subjects of the crown of Great Britain, which oath they never regarded but as a matter of convenience, nor was there due care taken to preserve the place. A person was left behind under the name of governor, but as he had no forces with him, to give his authority due weight and influence, the colony was left naked and expos'd to a very easy reconquest, which happen'd the succeeding year. When the inhabitants having inform'd the governor of *Quebec* in what a defenceless state the place was left, measures were immediately taken for the recovering it.

Sir *William Phipps*, after his success in *Accadia*, made a fruitless attempt on *Canada*, but as his fleets and forces lay in the vicinage of *Quebec* most part of the summer of 1661, the governor could not spare any troops to send to retake *Port Royal*. There arriv'd at this time in the river of *St. Lawrence*, a French ship of war call'd the *African Sun*, commanded by monsieur *Villebon*: he came commission'd from the king of *France* as commandant of *Accadia*, but was to act under the directions of monsieur *Frontenac*, governor-general of *Canada*, and whom for the reasons aforesaid, did not permit him to sail until the 16th of *September*, when they had nothing more to fear from the *English*. He arriv'd before *Port Royal* the 26th of *November*, and having anchor'd in the great basin, mann'd a large shallop, with 50 men, and landed early the next morning at the foot of the old fort, where he found an *English* flag flying but no-body to defend it, which he immediately took down, and replaced with the flag of *France*; nor did he meet with any other opposition, but became with that little party at once master of *Port Royal* and of all *Accadia*.

This country continued in the hands of the *French* until the summer of the year 1710, when col. *Nicholson*, governor of *New England*, recover'd it again to the crown of *Great Britain*, to which it was confirm'd by the 12th article of the treaty of *Utrecht*, together with the town, and fine harbour of *Port Royal*, then named *Annapolis Royal*, in honour of her Majesty queen *Ann*. The *French* agreed by the same treaty to quit the fishery on the coast of *Nova Scotia*, and from that time began to settle *Cape Breton* for the use of their fisheries. Experience evinc'd an eminent mistake in this treaty, which was the suffering the *French* inhabitants to remain there in 1710, when their conduct was so well known in 1691, but I hope that proper measures are now taken to prevent it for the future.

The reason of so warm a contention between the crowns of *Great Britain* and *France* for the possession of this country, is not owing to the happiness of the climate, or the goodness or product of the soil, neither being worthy attention, but to its situation in a duplicate respect, as it is the frontier of *New France* on the one side, and of *New England* on the other; and as there is a fine fishery on the coast, and most excellent harbours to receive their shipping and cure the fish in; and as this fishery commerce raises seamen, and employs a great number of poor.

Annapolis Royal is not in the way of the fishery, being on the west side of the *Isthmus* in the bay of *Fundy*, and was to the *French* in *America*, what *Dunkirk* is to them in *Europe*, the common receptacle of their privateers, with a great advantage over *Dunkirk*, as having one of the best harbours in the world, and of easy access, as may appear by a correct draught annexed.

The fishery of the west coast, where the cod books live, has been usually carried on by the *English* from the port

port of *Canso* on the east, and just within *Cape Breton*; but of late years I think no great matter of business has been done there, having been subject to the constant interruption and insolence of the *French*, which I hope is now put upon another footing.

All the east coast of *Novia Scotia* is extremely well harbour'd, and the country affords a variety of fine ship-timber. But the best harbour is that of *Chebueto*, now in our possession, where the fine town of *Hallifax* has been lately built. The use and convenience of this harbour appears in the annexed plan, which is very correct and well taken: it lies more convenient for the cod fishery than *Canso*, as being nearer the banks, and will undoubtedly be better defended; so that it is hoped, that the *French* schemes on this side are totally defeated, and as the native *French* are now outed from the internal parts, and it is presumed that *Annapolis* will be equally well fortified and garrison'd as *Hallifax*, I am apprehensive that this country is in a fair way of being well secur'd against the *French* for the future.

The cod taken on this coast are not so large as those taken on the banks of *Newfoundland*, nor either of them so well tasted as those caught on the *Dogger Bank* of *Scotland*, but answer extremely well the end of taking them, of which, and the manner of curing, &c. I shall be more particular in the description of *Newfoundland*.

Tho' the northernmost part of this country is in an equal latitude with the southernmost part of *England*, and the southernmost part near equal to *Genoa*, yet is that even colder in the winter than at *Edinburgh*, occasion'd some think, by hills of snow behind,

and some imagine from the frozen lakes; but the misfortune of the latter is, how it happens that those lakes are so long frozen, and then all the rest will be naturally accounted for.

The face of the country is generally woody, except where the plantations have been made about *Annapolis* and *Minas*.—*Hallifax* looks like a town just emerged out of a forest, and tho' it will require much time to clear the country round it, yet they have in the mean time the advantage of not wanting firing, which is no bad article where the winters are both long and severe.

That part of the country which has been clear'd and cultivated, is capable of producing all kind of grain, roots, and garden stuff raised in *England*, and in all probability hemp and flax; and as there is great plenty of both ship and mast timber, the produce of tar, pitch and rosin naturally follows. There is not at present much attention to these matters, as the inhabitants chiefly apply to culture, cattle and the fishery; but as the colony increases, not only the common products of the soil will merit their regard for home consumption, but also for foreign markets.

The natives are called *Souriquis* they are of a midling stature, tawny, black hair'd, well limb'd, and beardless, by the custom of pulling the hair from the chin by the roots, except the *Sagamores*, seniors or leaders, who are distinguish'd by their beards. The men are generally naked in the summer, and the women but slightly cloath'd. Both sexes are extremely modest in their carriage and behaviour, and the women are said to have good voices, and some kind of rule in their musick and poetry, of which see the following specimen.



Tameja alle luya Tameja douvem Hau Hau He He.

The two last notes *be, be*, is repeated by all the company present, in the nature of a grand chorus: this however is only a report of the jesuits, and from some obvious words in it, has a good deal of the face of forgery. As these are said to be part of their sacred canticles, by those who acknowledge they have no form of religion, except the *pow-wow* or conjuring of their priests can be so called, when all the people must be silent.

They are attach'd to the *French*, not only by the management of the priests, but by the policy of inter-

marriages, and consequently will never be in friendship with the *English*.

Upon the whole, we can only say of this country, that if it becomes well peopled, and our affairs well conducted there, and supported by the government here, it may be the means one day of driving the *French* out of *Canada*, breaking their presumptive chain with the *Mississippi*, forming a connection on the one side with *New England*, and on the other with *Hudson's bay*, and thereby at once engross the fur trade into our own hands, and happily secure our other colonies from all future invasions.

THE COMPENDIUM OF UNIVERSAL CHRONOLOGY, continued
from page 403.

1160. **A**bout this time arose a schism in the *Roman* church, which gives us some light into the practice of electing bishops of *Rome*; on the death of *Adrian*, the greater part of the cardinals elected *Rowland a Siemois*, who assumed the name of *Alexander III*. The *Roman* people and two of the cardinals elected *Ostavian a Roman*, who assumed the name of *Vistor*: the decrees of some popes had settled the elections in the cardinals only. The people of *Rome* claimed previous right, which, as they said, had been maintained from the time of the apostles, and consequently born with the church itself. *Alexander* engaged *France* and *England* to his party, *Vistor* the emperor *Frederick*; but in the event *Alexander* got the better of his antagonist, and the *Roman* people from that time were deprived of their rights of election.

1161. *Louis*, in order to separate the interests of the earls of *Champagne* from the *English*, married *Alice* their youngest sister, and thereby secured in his interest the most potent and factious family in *France*.

1163. *Alexander* assisted at the council of *Tours*; where he caused some decrees to be made against the people in *Languedoc*, who were very numerous, and followed the plain doctrines of *Valdo* before spoken of; they had various nick-names given them, as *Bulgarians*, *Lollards*, &c. and afterwards *Albigenses*, because under the protection of *Roger* earl of *Alby*.

The same year died *Odo III*. duke of *Burgundy*, and was succeeded by his son *Hugh III*.

About the same-time was banished from *England* that famous church saint, *Thomas a Becket*, archbishop of *Canterbury*.

1166. Died *Conan* duke of *Bretagne*, and was succeeded by *Geofrey* one of the younger sons of *Henry* king of *England*, who had intermarried with the daughter and heiress of *Conan*.

1168. Died *Thierry* earl of *Alsatia* and *Flanders*, and was succeeded by *Philip* his son.

There had, during this reign, been various wars and bickerings between the kings of *France* and *England*, regarding our foreign dominions, which

which ended at a conference of *St. Germain en Laye*, when it was agreed that *Henry* should settle on his eldest son *Henry*, *Normandy*, *Angou*, *Touraine* and *Maine*; on *Richard* his second son, *Aquitaine*; and *Gosfrey* his third son was to hold *Bretagne* as a fief of *Normandy*, in consequence of a treaty between *Charles the Simple* and *Rollo the Norman*. The consequence whereof was, that *Henry* got out of a war with *France*, and into one with both *France* and his own sons, the natural effects of an injudicious peace.

1175. *Richard* intermarried with *Alix* daughter of *Louis*.

1178. The whim of going to the holy land turned for the present into pilgrimages to the tomb of *Thomas a Becket* at *Canterbury*, which was now become the *Jerusalem* of the christians, and *Thomas* his body adored instead of *Christ*s. *Louis* the French king came among the rest, and this folly, so long as it held, contributed not a little to make the people of *Kent* both rich and merry, his death being the most useful one that ever happened in that county. *Chaucer*, the prince of poets, lived in those days, and has delivered down to us in pretty verse a very facetious account of these pilgrimages.

1180. Died *Louis* king of *France*, and his son *Philip* succeeded him, who intermarried with *Isabella Alix*, daughter of *William* earl of *Hainault*, niece and adopted daughter of *Philip* earl of *Flanders*, who with her gave as a portion the county of *Artois*, and the country along the river *Ly*, which became thereby annexed to the domains of the crown of *France*. He had three wives, *Eleanor* of *Aquitaine*, *Constance* of *Spain*, and *Alix* of *Champagne*, by *Eleanor* he had two daughters,

Mary, married to *Henry* earl of *Champagne*.

Alix of *Thibauld* of *Chartres*.

by *Constance*.

Margaret, first married to *Henry* the young King of *England*.

afterwards to *Bela* III. king of *Hungary*.

by *Alix*.

Alix, married to *William* earl of *Poitou*.

and *Agnes* to *Comnenius*, son of the emperor *Manuel*.

and *Philip*, who succeeded him.

In the same year died the Emperor *Manuel*, and was succeeded by his eldest son *Alexis* II.

Alexis emp. of the East.

Frederic I. emp. of Germany.

Philip king of France.

Henry king of Eng.

Guy king of Jerusalem.

This king *Philip* formed a scheme to reduce the power of the French nobility, which was not completed until some hundred years afterwards.

1183 The emperor *Alexis* was strangled by *Andronicus*, who succeeded him in the empire.

The same year died *Henry*, eldest son of *Henry* king of *England*, associated in the Kingdom with his father, and so styled by historians the young King.

The nobility of *France* being continually at war with each other, without regard to the dictates of the sovereign, a very odd but ingenious scheme was contrived to establish peace amongst them: A poor carpenter named

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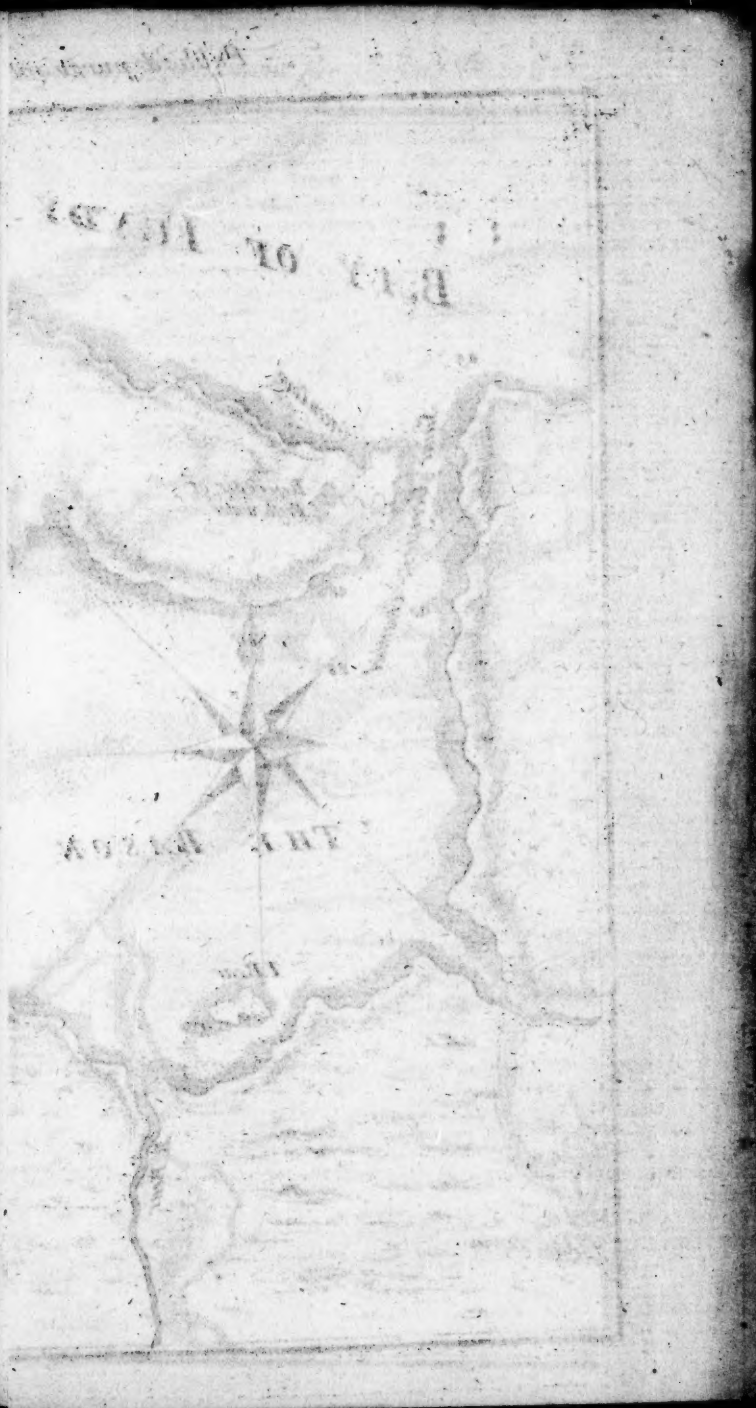
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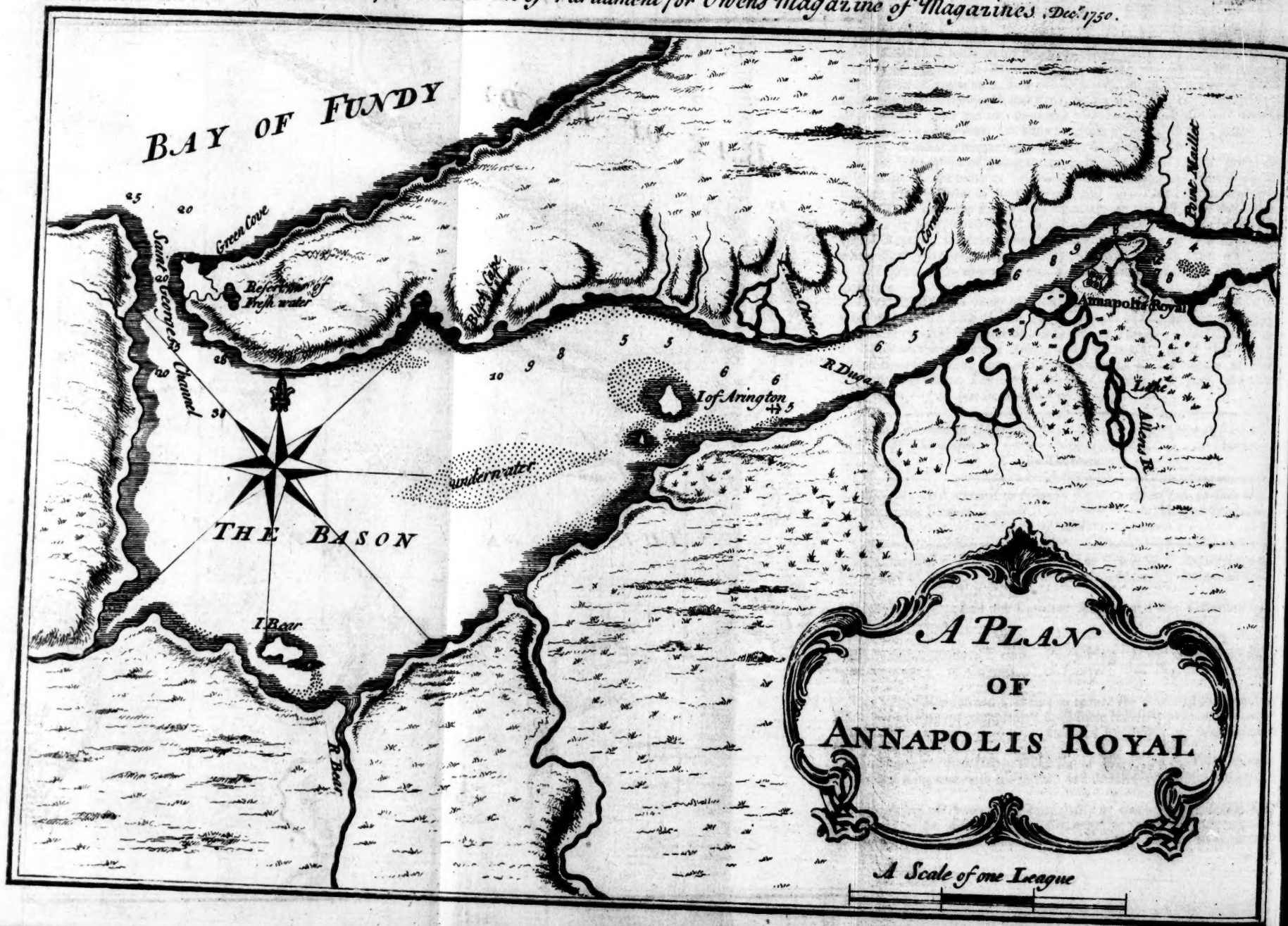
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named *Durand* gave out that God had appeared to him in the city *du Puy* in *Auvergne*, commanding him to proclaim peace, and, as a proof of his mission, had given him an image of the *Virgin Mary*, which he produced; this had so good an effect on the minds of the nobility, as to engage them into an association on the holy evangelists, which they named the peace of God, and as marks of distinction, wore on their breasts, pewter images of the virgin, and white capuchin hoods, which were made and sold to them at good prices by the carpenter. Thus the wisdom of this poor man established peace and tranquility to his country, and made himself at once, both rich and sanctified; the happy fruits of wisdom, which the arts of metaphysical headed statesmen rarely reach.

Another uncommon instance, but of a different nature, occurred about this time; one *Girard de Poissi*, chancellor of the exchequer, instead of robbing the public, gave thereto eleven thousand marks of silver; the will of the late Sir *Joseph Jekyl* seems to have been copied from the act of this self-denying French chancellor; but I don't meet in history with any other, though some of our chancellors have died tolerably rich.

1185. *Geoffrey*, younger son of *Henry* king of England, earl of *Bretagne*, died this year, leaving a daughter named *Eleanor*, and a son about three years' of age, whom the *Britons* not only chose for their sovereign, but would have him named *Arthur*; because, as they insisted, one *Arthur* who had formerly governed the *British* islands, from whence they came, was very famous for feats of arms, and had constituted the knights of the round table.

The same year *Isaac Angelus* killed *Andronicus*, and succeeded him in the empire.

1187. *Saladin*, Sultan of *Egypt* and *Affyria*, this year drove *Guy* king of *Jerusalem* out of his kingdom; the city was taken the second day of *October*, and with it the regal power in the christians determined. The whole continuance was about 88 years. The title still remains amongst catholic kings, but the kingdom is kept for them by as good a steward, as the *English* have in *France*.

1189. Died *Henry* the II. king of England, and was succeeded by *Richard* the 1st. his eldest son then living; his issue were *Henry*, who seems to have died without issue, 1183. *Richard* who succeeded him. *Geoffrey* earl of *Bretagne*, who died, 1185, leaving issue as above *Philip* who died very young, and *John*. *Matilda* married to *Henry* duke of *Saxony*; *Eleanor* married *Alphonso*, king of *Castile*, and *Jean* first married to *William* king of *Sicily*, afterwards to *Raimond* earl of *Toulouse*.

Isaac Angelus emp.
of the East.

Frederic emp.
of Germany.

Richard king
of England.

Philip king
of France.

Frederic, *Richard*, and *Philip* entered into a league for the recovery of *Jerusalem*, *Frederic* was drowned bathing in a little river, and *Henry* his son was elected emperor. But *Richard* and *Philip* set forward, *Philip* soon returned home, and the command of the whole army devolved on *Richard*, who had great views, which at length vanished in smoke.

1190. *William* the II. king of *Sicily* died without issue, and was succeeded by *Tancred* his father's natural brother.

1192. Died *Hugh* duke of *Burgundy*, and *Eudes* the III. his son succeeded him.

[To be continued.]

A new Survey of the Globe, continued from page 405.

The EMPEROR's Dominions.								
Places Names.	Square Miles.	Length	Breadth	Chief Towns.	dist. from Lon.	dist. from Vien.	Long	Lat.
GERMANY.	181631	600	526	VIENNA.	650		16.20	48.42
<i>Circ. of Austria</i>								
Bohemia	12060	162	142	Prague	545	128	14.10	50.
Silesia	10250	196	92	Breslaw	633	158	16.53	51.7
Austria	7160	156	68	VIENNA	650		16.20	48.24
Moravia	5424	120	88	Olmütz	642	75	16.45	49.37
Stiria	5000	132	86	Gratz	664	63	15.51	47.24
Carniola	4576	102	60	Laubach	650	140	14.44	46.31
Carinthia	3000	115	44	Clagenfurt	615	120	14.44	47.4
Tirol	3900	132	60	Innsbruck	520	210	11.23	47.5
Trent	2100	72	44	Trent	553	253	11.34	46.4
Brizen	1300	62	37	Brixen	540	210	11.45	46.46
<i>Papists.</i>								
<i>Circ. of Swabia</i>								
Burgow	650	46	34	Burgow	440	240	10.20	48.27
Forest Towns	480	37	25	Rhinefeld	380	347	7.38	47.38
Brifgow	380	43	20	Brifac Old	360	345	7.32	48.5
Hohenburg	379	37	27	Hohenburg	395	305	8.44	48.3
Nellenburg	230	25	12	Nellenburg	409	295	9.3	47.55
Constance	60	15	18	Constance	420	290	9.8	47.38
<i>Hungary & Transilvania</i>	36060	270	205	Buda	780	124	19.13	47.43
<i>Most Protest.</i>	14400	184	102	Hermanstat	975	325	23.55	46.35
<i>Slavonia & Ratzia</i>	10000	240	70	Pofega	820	194	18.41	45.32
Croati, P.	1925	75	44	Carollstat	712	136	16.2	46.5
Morlachia	2850	150	30	Zeng	735	169	16.1	45.30
Servia, P.	3640	150	38	Belgrade	935	290	21.27	45.
Walachia, P.	2800	103	55	Pedt				
Temefwar	3850	94	67	Temefwar	931	278	22.5	45.53
<i>Greeks.</i>								

Retaken from the *Turks* by the *Imperialists*, since the siege of *Vienna*, in 1683; the greatest Part of *Hungary*, and *Slavonia*, all *Transilvania*: and in 1716, and 1717. part of *Servia*, *Walachia*, and county of *Temefwar*, containing in all about 62150 square miles.

The house of *Austria* claims a right to *Morlachia*, being a district of *Croati*; but the people are wild, fierce, and ungovernable: they pay no taxes, and but little or no regard to the officers that the Emperor sends among them; but as they are a good barrier against the *Turks* on that side of the *Adriatick* sea, they are indulg'd in their liberty.

Austria

Places N

Netherla
Brabant,
Flanders,
Luxembu
Hanault,
Namur
Limburg
Mechlin
Antwerp

Italy
Naples
Milan
Mantua
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AUSTRIAN Dominions continued.

Places Names.	Square Miles.	Length	Breadth	Chief Towns.	dist. from Lon.	dist. from Vien.	Long.	Lat.
<i>Netherlands.</i>								
Brabant, P.	1892	63	45	Brussels	160	510	4. E 13	50. 54
Flanders, P.	1905	67	52	Ghent	130	516	3. 37	51. 7
Luxemburg, P.	2408	74	55	Luxemburg	240	427	6. 2	49. 43
Hanault, P.	640	40	24	Mons	156	497	3. 52	50. 43
Namur	425	33	31	Namur	182	468	4. 51	50. 30
Limburg, P.	312	25	20	Limburg	210	432	6.	50. 35
Mechlin	30	9	4	Mechlin	160	487	4. 22	51. 4
Antwerp	10	6	2	Antwerp	156	495	4. 16	51. 17
<i>Italy</i>								
Naples	22000	275	200	*Naples	860	452	15.	41. 5
Milan	5431	155	70	Milan	520	330	9. 35	45. 20
Mantua	700	47	27	Mantua	580	280	11. 10	45. 10
Mirandola	120	19	10	Mirandola	600	284	11. 29	44. 53
Istria, P.	450	40	36	*St Victor Fieu.	620	172	15. 6	45. 45
Sicily, I.	9400	180	92	*Palermo	980	650	12. 51	38. 17
<i>Electors of Mentz, Cologne, and Trier.</i>					dist. from Lon.	dist. from Men.	Long.	Lat.
MENTZ	445	52	17	MENTZ	306	347	7. 52	50. 3
Lohr and Aschaffenb. }	960	58	46	{ Lohr	364	63	9. 31	50. 7
				{ Aschaffenb.	343	39	8. 53	50. 5
Reineck	105	18	9	Reineck	370	72	9. 41	50. 15
Erfurt	156	22	15	Erfurt	426	138	11. 9	51.
Eiffeld	378	28	23	Eiffeld	380	114	10.	51. 23
COLOGN	520	68	18	{ COLOGN*	250	408	6. 39	50. 55
				{ BONN	257	11	6. 44	50. 45
Westphalia	1444	54	48	Arensburg	283	47	7. 39	51. 24
Recklinghausen	192	20	13	Recklinghausen	253	39	6. 45	51. 33
Munster	3600	108	68	Munster	270	68	7. 15	52.
Paderborn	800	47	26	Paderborn	320	84	8. 28	51. 45
Hilderheim	1302	62	46	Hilderheim	372	148	9. 57	52. 15
Treves	1765	86	50	Treves	280	408	6. 17	49. 54

To prevent mistakes about the 7th column, it may be necessary once more to take notice, that the distances of all places are measur'd from the chief city to which they belong; so the distances of all the cities in the *Netherlands* and *Italy*, when plac'd with the *Austrian Territories*, are given from *Vienna*; but when plac'd with the *Provinces* in the *Netherlands* and *Italy*, are measur'd from *Brussels* and *Rome*, which will be evidently seen in their proper places. Likewise *Mentz*, is measur'd from *Vienna*, but the distances of all the cities subject to that Elector, are given from *Mentz*. The same method is observ'd in *Cologne*, tho' 'tis an imperial city, and *Bonn* the seat of the Elector.—Elector of *Cologne* was chosen bishop of *Osnaburg*, Oct. 24, 1728.

A Narrative of the transactions of the British Squadron in the East Indies, during the late war, comprehending the loss of Madras and siege of Pondicherry, with Notes and Illustrations, not in the original.

UPON the declaration of war with France, a Squadron of four men of war was fitted out for the East Indies, under the command of commodore *Barnet*, who sail'd from Spithead in the *Deptford* of sixty guns in March, 1744, and in May was followed by the *Presfon* of fifty guns, the *Medway* of sixty, and the *Dolphin* of twenty, and arriv'd at *Madagascar* the second of September following, where having recover'd their sick men, and recruited with fresh provisions, wood and water, they sail'd again, and on the 11th of October join'd the commodore at *Batavia*, and then put to sea again, to cruize in the freights of *Banca*, which are between an island of that name and *Sumatra*, where, on the 25th of January, they fell in with three French China men, the *Dauphin*, the *Jafon*, and the *Heecules*, whom they took after a short engagement.

On the 31st the commodore parted from the squadron, and with the three prizes return'd to *Batavia*, where they were sold for 72000*l.* being less money than they carried out to purchase their cargoes; each of the prizes being fine ships of upwards of 600 tons, and full laden, and 20,000*l.* was made of the officers property, in all 92,000*l.*

The 13th of February the squadron fell in with the *York* and *Straford*, English Indiamen, homeward bound, on board of whom they put the French officers, and on the 16th the *Presfon* having parted with the *Medway* and *Dolphin*, arriv'd at *Batavia*, where they found the commodore, and the *Fame* and *Winchelsea* privateers.

On the 22d the *Medway* and *Dolphin* arriv'd with two French prizes, which they had taken in the freights

of *Malacca*, one of them a company's ship from Europe, the other a vessel belonging to *Pondicherry*, with sixty thousand pounds in silver on board, from *Manila*. The European prize was converted into a sixth rate man of war, and mounted with thirty guns, and called the *Medway* prize, and the *Dolphin* man of war was converted into an hospital and store ship. Soon after the *Lively* man of war of 20 guns arriv'd in the road, and join'd the squadron.

April the 5th the prize money was divided, amounting to 130 Spanish dollars, a private man, and then having taken on board necessary provisions, the commodore put to sea again in the *Deptford*, with the *Presfon*, *Medway*, and *Dolphin*, the *Medway* Prize, and *Lively*, being left behind to careen; and after passing the freights of *Sunda*, and the island of *Celon*, they fell in upon the coast of *Coremandel*, and passing by the Danish factory at *Trichabar*, and the Dutch factory at *Pura Nuova*, they came to an anchor before *Fort St. David*, an English factory, purchas'd of an Indian prince about the year 1686. The English boundaries are about eight miles along shore, and about four miles inland. The country is pleasant and fruitful, and water'd with several small rivulets, which contribute essentially to the defence of the place, as the fort is but indifferently fortified, merely sufficient to guard it against the *Morats*, a people who ravage the inland country, but in no sense defensible against an European enemy, properly provided for a siege: Southward of the fort is *Cuddalore*, a moorish town, garrison'd slightly by the company's soldiers, and walled round.

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On the 22d the *Medway* prize and *Lively* join'd the Squadron, which then sail'd on a cruise to the coast of *Negapatam*, where the *Preston* and *Lively* parted from the commodore, and stood for *Madras*, where they arriv'd the 11th of *August*, of which we shall speak in its proper place.

The *Preston* and *Lively* sail'd to *Ballafore*, at the bottom of the bay of *Bengal*, and arriv'd there the 22d; the same evening they took two *French* pilot sloops, and on the 23d a large ship from *Surat*, which ship, and one of the pilot sloops they dispatch'd for sale to *Calcutta*, the chief *English* settlement at *Bengal*.

Between that and the 14th of *September*, they took two more prizes, both *French*, called country ships, which trade only in the *Indies*; the one was from *Mocha*, in the red sea, the other from *Bassora*, in the gulph of *Persia*, both bound to *Chanderannagar*, which were likewise sent to be dispos'd of at *Calcutta*.

The 15th they sail'd again, having first made a little man of war of one of the *French* pilot sloops, and named her the *Fanny*.

On the 25th, off from *Point Palmer*, the *Preston*, receiv'd a recruit of thirty five volunteer *Seacore* in a pilot sloop from *Calcutta*, and sent 15 of them on board the *Lively*.

On the 29th the *Preston*, *Lively*, and *Fanny* left *Ballafore* road, and stood along the east coast of *Bengal*, and on the 22d of *October* anchor'd in a bay, seated at the conjunction of the kingdoms of *Arracan* and *Pegu*, and cover'd by the islands of *Nagrais*, lying off the cape of that name, and sheltering the ships from the violence of the monsoon winds.

On the 21st of *October* they sail'd again, thwarting the great bay of *Syriam*, and fell in amongst the cluster of islands, to the N. W. of *Merguani*, and anchor'd on the 9th

of *November* under one of them, called *King's Island*, where they rejoined the commodore in the *Deptford*, and the *Medway*, who came thither from *Madras*, to be out of the way of the storms then raging on the coast of *Coromandel*, and the *Medway* prize and *Dolphin* were dispatch'd to *Beigal* to procure provisions for the Squadron.

It was at *Bengal*, somewhat above *Calcutta*, at a place called *Bankebar*, that the *Ostind East India Company* establish'd a settlement in the year 1720. where a governor continued with a commission from the queen of *Hungary*, until the year 1743, when, finding his credit spent, and his affairs in a desperate condition, he resolv'd to make a bold push to retrieve his affairs, by declaring war against the great *Mogul*. He set out on his first cruise only in a small sloop, well mann'd with *Europeans*, and in a few months took several large moorish ships from *Surat* and *Persia*, and in them an immense wealth of gold, diamonds, and other valuable effects, and then sail'd from the *Ganges*, having now with him 5 or 600 white men. He steer'd his course for *Syriam* in *Pegu*, where he propos'd to have built a fort, but was weak enough to be prevail'd on to go to the metropolis on a visit to the sovereign, attended only by one hundred armed men; and when admitted to an audience, being foolish enough to refuse paying the customary respect, was surrounded by the prince's guards, and himself and his men cut to pieces.

Immediately after, his ships chiefly lying aground, were attack'd by the *Peguans*, several of them burnt, and many more of the men slain; some few escaped with what wealth they could carry off in small vessels, and dispers'd, the rest of the booty was either destroy'd, or fell into the hands of the king of *Pegu*, and with this catastrophe, was finish'd the fate of that company.

Novem-

November 24th, the Squadron got under sail, the Commodore, *Medway* and *Fanny*, stood away for *Achin*, the Metropolis of *Sumatra*, and the *Preston*, and other ships for *Visagapatam*, an English Settlement; (where the company have two small forts) where they arrived January 4, 1745, and sailed the 6th for *Madras*, where they anchor'd the 17th, about six leagues to the northward, and found there the *Harwich* man of war of fifty guns, who with the *Winchester* of the same force, then gone to *Bombay*, were a convoy of several companies ships to *Madras*.

The 25th, the *Preston*, *Harwich*, and *Dolphin* sail'd to the southward. The 27th, they joyn'd the *Deptford* off *Pondicherry*, and continued cruising off that Place, when the *Medway* and *Lively* join'd the Squadron. Then the *Deptford* and *Dolphin* went to Fort St. David's, and there took some companies ships under their convoy for England.

February the 11th, the *Medway*'s prize join'd the Squadron with provisions from *Bengal*.

March the 30th, they attack'd a French ship under the fort of *Trincombar*, but she ran ashore; however, they plunder'd her under the fire of the cannon, and rendered her totally unserviceable; she was named the *Pondicherry*, and came last from *Mauritius* with no considerable cargo on board.

April the 12th, they burnt another French ship, which the crew had run ashore near *Caricall*, and on the 2^d of May, commodore *Barnet* died, and the command of the Squadron devolv'd on captain *Peyton*, of the *Medway*; and on the 24th, they were join'd by the *Medway*.

The whole Squadron then sail'd upon a cruize, and anchor'd the

17th of June, in *Negapatam* road. On the 24th in the morning, ten sail of ships appearing in sight, the Squadron weigh'd and put to sea, standing towards them in a line of battle a-head. At noon we discovered them to be enemies, we continued our course towards them, they lying too in a line of battle a-head under their topails to Leeward.

Their line consisted of nine ships, the largest of seventy guns, the other upwards of forty, as they appear'd to us; ours had five ships deficient of their compliment, and the *Medway* so leaky as to keep both chain pumps agoing; about four in the afternoon, the commodore made the signal to engage. The *Preston* leading the van, with the larboard tacks on board, ran up within musquet shot of the enemies headmost ships, began the attack, and immediately both sides became closely engag'd. As they found our fire too warm, they fill'd their topails, and fought as much as possible under sail,* which necessarily oblig'd us to do the same, or we could not have kept up with them.

About five, two of their headmost ships bore away out of the line, when our commodore made a signal to tack, and fir'd upon, and receiv'd the fire of all the enemies ships as we passed to their rear. At half an hour after six, our van was oppos'd to the enemies rear, which ships bore away again as before; at three quarters after six, the light sail'd us, and as we might happen then to fire in vain, the commodore directed a discontinuance of the engagement. We kept sight of the enemy all night, and were employ'd in repairing the damage done to our rigging.

In the morning, the enemy were

* The reason of this was to bring our ships more down on their bearings, that they might not fight with their lower-deck guns, as the enemy could not fight theirs, their lower gun decks being encumber'd with military stores for *Pondicherry*.

three leagues to leeward of us, steering to the northward with an easy sail, to keep company with one of their disabled ships, and they had dispatch'd, as we learnt afterwards, one of their company, a light frigate, not of the line to *Pondicherry*, with their wounded men.

We chased all day with light winds, so could not come up again, until the evening, and kept sight of them for some time; but then, perceiving a ship to windward, which we mistook for the enemy, and prov'd to be a *Dane*. In the morning they were out of sight, and our squadron, through various injuries receiv'd, incapable of pursuing them, therefore made the best of their way to *Trinkonamalle* bay in the island of *Ceylon*, where we refitted our ships, and in vain endeavour'd to find out the *Medway's* leak.

In this bay the squadron continued from the 2d to the 14th of *July*, and from thence to the 2d of *August*, cruized upon the coast of *Ceylon*, and retook an *English* country ship, which the *French* had surpriz'd on the coast of *Mosambique*; they sent her to *Bengal*, and then stood away for the coast of *Coromandel*; off *Nagapatam* they discover'd the *French* squadron again, consisting of eight ships of the line, lying too to the leeward, with all the lower tier of guns out, which they had not in the former engagement, but they had since been at *Pondicherry*, and clear'd their ships; as the *English* then found them an overmatch, and that it would have been rashness to have risk'd another action, they therefore hug'd the wind again, and stood away from the *French*, who made a feint to follow them, but to little purpose, as several of their ships went badly, and could not keep up with the others in chace.

The *English* squadron continued cruising on the coast of *Ceylon*, un-

til the 17th, when, being inform'd by a *Dutchman*, that ten sail of *English* ships had passed the S. W. point of the island, the squadron bore away to the northward, and on the 22d fell in with *Pullecot*, where the commodore was inform'd, that no ships had been off *Madraſs*, but the *French* squadron. He concluded the *Dutchman's* information false, and then stood away for *Bengal*, and got into *Ballaſore* road the 1st of *September*.

About the latter end of *September*, the commodore receiv'd an account of the *French* having taken *Madraſs*.

In the beginning of *December* commodore *Griffin*, in the *Princess Mary* of sixty guns, and the *Pearl* of forty guns, arriv'd in *Ballaſore* road from *England*; and took upon him the command of the squadron; on the 18th the squadron put to sea, and on the 2d of *March*, came before *Fort St. David's*, then closely besieged by the *French*, who, upon the squadron's arrival, made a precipitate and disorderly retreat; their arrival was very lucky, as the fort could not have held out two days longer.

September 20th, the squadron sail'd for *Madraſs*, and the evening of the 23d boarded in their boats, and burnt the *Neptune*, a *French* fifty gun ship, under the cannon of the fort, but had not the same success in attempting another ship in the same situation.

The 25th, the squadron put to sea again, and divided to cruise in separate stations, and on the 2d of *December* the commodore got into *Trinkonamalle* bay, with the *Princess Mary* and *Pearl*, where he found the *Harwich* and *Presſon*; they had all met with bad weather, and on the 11th arriv'd the *Medway*, with a jury foremast, and otherwise in a very shatter'd condition, having left her anchors before *Fort St. David*, and lost her foremast and all her top-

topmasts at sea. This was followed by another unlucky accident, some of the Squadron had their powder ashore, which, while they were sifting and cleaning, blew up to the quantity of about 100 barrels, and killed and wounded several of the people at work.

2d of January the commodore sail'd with all the Squadron, except the *Medway*, *Medway's Prize*, and *Preston*, and were join'd at Fort St. David's by the *Exeter*, *York*, and *Eltham* from England, and soon after by the *Winchester*, *Preston*, and *Bombay-Castle*.

On the 9th of June, about ten in the evening, the *Lively* came into the road, with an account of having discovered a Squadron of the enemy on the coast, consisting of nine sail of ships, by whom she had been chased off *Negapatam*.

At five in the morning, the commodore made the usual sailing signal, as also another for the *Harwich*, to join the Squadron.

About one o'clock, eight ships and a sloop appear'd in sight, steering directly towards us; at three, the enemy being well in sight, a council of war was held on board the commodore, but seemingly nothing concluded upon. At half an hour past four, the enemy shortned sail, and brought to, in a line a

head, at about three leagues distant but the commodore lay still. About six, the enemy tack'd and stood to the southward, when the commodore furl'd his top-sails, and made a signal for the commanders to repair on board him; but nothing was determin'd upon, except a private signal to anchor without guns. The wind blew off shore all the night, and the 11th, at one in the morning, the Squadron weigh'd, when it was presum'd, that the commodore intended to have cut off the enemy from *Pondicherry*; but when day-light appear'd, we saw no enemy. At six, the Squadron anchor'd before *Pondicherry*, when it was agreed in a council of war to go to *Madras*; but this was so long delay'd, that before our arrival, the enemy had landed all their stores, and sail'd again the 12th by day-light; and our Squadron arriv'd in the afternoon.

The commodore's conduct being now enquiring into by a court-martial, which will probably be over before this appears. I shall not trouble myself further to enquire into the reason of his conduct, which perhaps no-body but himself can account for; but to exemplify what ought to have been done, I shall give here the list of both Squadrons.

The English Squadron in Fort St. David's Road.

	Guns	Men
<i>Princess Mary</i> —————	60	415
<i>Exeter</i> —————	60	400
<i>York</i> —————	60	400
<i>Harwich</i> —————	50	300
<i>Preston</i> —————	50	300
<i>Medway's Prize</i> —————	38	200
<i>Winchester</i> —————	32	200
<i>Bombay-Castle</i> —————	32	200
<i>Lively</i> —————	20	150
	403	2565
<i>Lupaving</i> and two Tenders		

In the Road repairing.

<i>Pearl</i>	_____	40	_____	250
<i>Eltham</i>	_____	40	_____	250

A List of the *French Squadron*.

<i>Centaur</i>	_____	70	_____	600
<i>Lys</i>	_____	64	_____	600
<i>Mars</i>	_____	54	_____	450
<i>Anglesea</i>	_____	40	_____	350
<i>Apollo</i>	_____	50	_____	450
<i>Brilliant</i>	_____	40	_____	350
		318		2800

Princess Amelia Hospital Ship
Sybil Frigate
A Sloop

The suffering of this Squadron to pass, and land their stores, contributed essentially to render the attempt afterwards made on *Pondicherry*, by admiral *Boscawen* fruitless; and as it is possible the *English* Squadron would have engaged to advantage, as the enemy were incumbered with stores, it is more than probable they had been drove off from the coast if not ruin'd.

On our Squadron arriving at *Madras*, and missing the enemy, the commodore dispatch'd the *Lively* and one of the tenders to *Visigatam* and *Bengal*, with notice of the *French* Squadron having escap'd him, then ply'd to windward again, and on the 21st anchor'd before *Fort St. David's*; he was there inform'd, that the *French*, in his absence, had made a fruitless attempt to surprize *Cuddalore*, being obliged to retreat with some loss.

27th *July*, Admiral *Boscawen* arriv'd at *Fort St. David's*, with the Squadron under his command, the transports, and about 1200 regular forces.

The 30th the troops were landed, and all the marines from his own, and Mr. *Griffin's* Squadron. The 10th of *August* all the artillery

and stores were got ashore, and the army, under the command of the admiral, began their march for *Pondicherry*; they made up, including 300 foot and 80 horse belonging to the garrison, 3580 *Europeans*, and 3200 *Peons*, *Scapies*, and *Coolies*.

The 11th the fleet consisting of ten ships of the line, and a bomb ketch, fell down, and anchor'd off of *Ariacopang*, a fort of 12 guns, which commanded the passage of a river, necessary to be forded, previous to the forming the siege of *Pondicherry*, being about four miles to the southward; the 12th the fort was attack'd unsuccessfully, with the loss of thirty men killed and wounded.

Upon this, some battering cannon and 1100 seamen were order'd ashore. The 16th trenches were opened, on the 18th the approaches were carried on nearer the fort, and on the 19th the garrison made a general sally, but were beat back with great loss; in the height of the skirmish a battery of the enemies on the other side of the river blew up, and killed 48 men with the commanding officer, and the admiral appearing to prepare for a general storm, the enemy quitted the fort, and passed the river under the

cover of their own guns, leaving only a few men to make a shew of defence; who, as soon as their comrades had passed, quitted the fort likewise, after first blowing up the bastion that faced the river, to prevent the guns being turn'd on themselves. And the admiral took possession of it.

23d of *August*, the army encamp'd under the walls of the fort, where they remain'd three days to refresh themselves, and then march'd on to the siege, leaving a small garrison in *Ariocopang*, and encamp'd three miles to the N. W. of *Pondicherry*.

29th, They opened the trenches, and on the 31st the enemy made a sally, but were repuls'd with the loss of 100 men by their own account; and the army lost a captain and some few private men.

4th of *September*, the *Peons* brought in 103 *French* prisoners, which they had intercepted, coming to reinforce the garrison.

The 9th, the besiegers rais'd two small batteries, which silenc'd two others of the enemies on the flank.

The 25th, the besiegers unmask'd two batteries, one of 8, the other of 4 guns, 24 pounders, which, with bomb-batteries of 30 mortars, as likewise the bomb-ketch; all play'd at once on the two bastions, and on the citadel.

The 27th, the squadron warp'd in, and soon silenc'd the bastions facing the sea, but the enemies fire was much superior to that of the besiegers by land, who had the disadvantage of a water before them 150 yards over; so could neither raise their batteries, nor carry their approaches near enough to batter in breach.

By the hard service, the besiegers were generally ill of fluxes, and the *French* having turn'd all their force to the landward, not regarding the fire of the ships. The admiral, upon thoroughly consider-

ing the matter, found the attempt impracticable, and therefore order'd a retreat.

4th and 5th of *October*, the batteries were dismounted, the platforms burnt, and the cannon, mortars, ammunition, and seamen embark'd, without the least confusion or interruption.

The sixth, the army march'd off in good order towards *Fort St. David's* where they arriv'd the 7th, having blown up *Ariocopang* in their rout.

After this, finding nothing further worth relating, I shall conclude, by only observing, that independent of any errors, which our commanding officers may have committed, it evidently appears, that the negligence of our *East India* company, in not fortifying, manning, and supplying their factories, as well as the *French*, is the true source of the immense expence, loss of lives, and indelible marks of disgrace, now fixt on the *British* name in that country, and which will, doubtless in the event, prove eminently fatal to our commerce in the *East Indies*.

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To the author of the Magazine of Magazines.

Oh! were they all like thee, men would adore them. FAIR PENITENT.

Man kind, perhaps, by a laudable partiality, prefer themselves to their fellow animals, and will not allow, that a monkey or a squirrel equally participates of that divine grace or benevolence, which they will have to shine, distinguishedly on the human species.

Man again, as distinguish'd by his sex, assumes a superiority over his fellow-labourer woman, and acts as every thing in power will do, the

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superior of what either art or nature hath subjected to his disposition, or will. In this pride of heart, no doubt he glories, and while women are no better than they at present appear to be, or men no wiser, this pre-eminence will be preserv'd in favour of the men, not because they are better, but because they are stronger. More wisdom in the men would probably be the means of enduing the women with more graces and perfections, and then, as they would create in man more desire, so would a reciprocal motive in women, produce mutual affection, and the natural effect would be, love, union, and harmony.

As matters at present stand between the two sexes, neither seem to have a very high relish for matrimony, especially the men, who are terrify'd at the prospect of care and fatigue, while they cannot perceive how they are to be balanced, or alleviated, by any happiness equal or superior to what they enjoy in a single state. To bring matrimony then again into repute, it will be extremely necessary for the ladies to consider, what is a proper recompense for a man's losing his liberty, and devoting himself to one woman; or, in other words, what kind of conduct the ladies ought to pursue, to be entitled at once to the constant society of a father, a friend, a companion, and a lover. I am sensible that many will suppose, birth, wealth, or beauty, sufficient equivalents, and so either may be to some men, but are not altogether an equivalent for a real good husband. I am now in the midst of a group of young bachelors, who are each of them, well inclined to the married state, who pish at birth, wealth, and beauty, and treat them as mere collateral qualifications. They say they will not be pinion'd on such terms; nay, they insist, that even the addition

of virtue will not complete their wishes, and yet don't pretend that they must have angels for their companions. It seems then, that there is besides these, some requisite qualities in women, which we have not yet hit upon, necessary to induce the sober and sensible part of mankind, to enter into the holy estate of matrimony with a smile in their countenances, and with hearts big with cheerfulness and joy; and as the ladies may be a little partial to themselves in this particular, supposing it is left to them to propose a standard; I shall beg leave here, to present them with a character which the batchelors agree to be unexceptionable, and promise me upon their words and honours, to surrender their respective liberties to an equal number of ladies, who can make good tide to it. And that I may not seem partial to my own opinion, nor be seeming to put a check upon matrimony, by starting of impossibilities; I shall only give an extract from a pamphlet lately publish'd entitled, *The Oeconomy of human Life*; and which is said to be the character of the author's wife,\* and therefore may be the character of any other woman.

"Who is she that winneth the heart of man, that subdueth him to love, and reigneth in his breast?"

"Lo! Yonder she walketh in maiden sweetness, with innocence in her mind, and modesty on her cheek."

"Her hand seeketh employment, her foot delighteth not in gadding abroad."

"She is clothed with neatness, she is fed with temperance, humility, and meekness, are as a crown of glory circling her head."

"On her tongue dwelleth music, the sweetness of honey floweth from her lips." "Decency

\* This supposes Mr. L<sup>ts</sup> the author, but it is since found to be a mistake.

*The Pamphlet here cited is the Noble Earl of Chesterfield's, all whose Works soon tell their Author.*

"Decency is in all her words,  
"in her answers are mildness, and  
"truth."

"Submission and obedience are  
"the lessons of her life, and peace,  
"and happiness are her reward."

"Before her steps walketh pru-  
"dence, and virtue attendeth at her  
"right hand."

"Her eye speaketh softness and  
"love, but discretion with a scepter  
"sitteth on her brow."

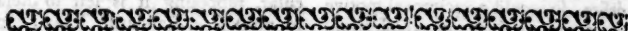
"The tongue of the licentious is  
"dumb in her presence, the awe

"of her virtue keepeth him silent."

"When scandal is busy, and the  
"fame of her neighbour is tossed  
"from tongue to tongue, if cha-  
"rity and good nature open not  
"her mouth, the finger of silence  
"resteth on her lips."

"Her breast is the mansion of  
"goodness, and therefore she suf-  
"feth no evil in others."

"Happy were the man that  
"should make her his wife. Happy  
"the child, that shall call her  
"mother."



## POETRY.

### LIFE. An ODE.

**L**IFE! the dear precarious boon!

Soon we lose, alas! how soon!

Fleeting vision, falsely gay!

Grasp'd in vain, it fades away:

Mixing with surrounding shades,

Lovely vision! how it fades!

Let the muse in fancy's glass,

Catch the phantoms as they pass.

See, they rise! a nymph behold,

Careless, wanton, young, and bold!

Mark her devious, hasty pace,

Antic dress, and thoughtless face;

Smiling cheeks, and rolling eyes,

Causeless mirth, and vain surprise.—

Tripping at her side a boy,

Shares her wonder and her joy:

This is folly, childhood's guide;

This is childhood at her side.

What is he succeeding now,

Myrtles blooming on his brow;

Bright and blushing as the morn,

Not on earth a mortal born?

Shall'to pierce the strong, I view,

Wings the flying to pursue;

Victim of his pow'r, behind

Stalks a slave of human kind,

Whose disdain of all the free,

Speaks his mind's captivity:

Love's the tyrant, youth the slave;

Youth in vain is wise or brave:

Love, with conscious pride, defies

All the brave, and all the wise.

Who art thou with anxious mein,

Stealing o'er the shifting scene?

Eyes with tedious vigils red,

Sighs, by doubts and wishes bred,

Cautious step, and glancing leer,

Speak thy woes, and speak thy fear;

Arm in arm, what wretch is he,  
Like thyself, who walks with thee?  
Like thy own, his fears and woes,  
All thy pangs his bosom knows:  
Well, too well! my boding breast,  
Knows the name your looks suggest;  
Anxious, busy, restless pair!  
Manhood link'd by fate to care!

Wretched state, and yet 'tis dear—  
Fancy, close the prospect here!  
Close it, or recall the past,  
Spare my eyes, my heart, the last!  
Vain the wish! the last appears,  
Whilst I gaze it swims in tears:  
Age—my future self—I trace,  
Moving slow, with feeble pace;  
Bending with disease and cares,  
All the load of life he bears;  
White his looks, his visage wan,  
Strength, and hope, and ease are gone;  
Death, the shadowy form, I know!  
Death o'ertakes him, dreadful foe!  
Swift they vanish,—mournful sight!  
Night succeeds, impervious night!  
What these dreadful glooms conceal,  
Fancy's glass can ne'er reveal.  
When shall time the veil remove?  
When shall light the scene improve?  
When shall truth my doubts dispel?  
Awful period!—Who can tell?

\*\*\*\*\*

### The Arcadian-Golden-Age.

By Mr. Chalkhill, an intimate of Spencer's.

Scarce was a whisper heard, "such a  
"strange force  
"Hath Novelty; it makes us swift to hear,  
"And to the speaker chains the greedy ear."

Arcadia

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*Arcadia* was of old (said he) a state  
Subject to none but their own laws and fate:  
Superior there was none, but what old age,  
And hoary hairs had rais'd; the wise and sage,  
Whose gravity, when they were rich in years,  
Begot a civil reverence more than fears  
In the well-manner'd people; at that day  
All was in common, every man bare sway  
O'er his own family; the jars that rose  
Were soon appeas'd by such grave men as  
those;

This mine and thine, that we so cavil for,  
Was then not heard of: he that was most  
poor

Was rich in his content, and liv'd as free  
As they whose flocks were greatest; nor  
did he

Envy his great abundance, nor the other  
Disdain the low condition of his brother,  
But lent him from his store to mend his state,  
And, with his love he quits him, thanks  
his fate,

And, taught by his example, seeks out such  
As want his help, that he may do as much.  
Their laws, e'en from their childhood, rich  
and poor

Had written in their hearts, by conning o're  
The legacies of good, old men, whose me-  
mories

Out-live their monuments: the grave advice  
They left behind in writing! this was that  
Which made *Arcadia* then so blest a state:  
Their wholesome laws had linkt them so  
in one,

They liv'd in peace and sweet communion:  
Peace brought forth plenty, plenty bred  
content,

And that crown'd all their pains with mer-  
riment.

They had no foe; secure they liv'd in tents,  
All was their own they had, they paid no  
rents;

Their sheep found cloathing, earth provided  
food,

And labour dress'd it as their wills thought  
good.

On unbought delicacies their hunger fed,  
And for their drink the swelling clusters  
bled:

The vallies rang with their delicious strains,  
And *Pleasure* revel'd on those happy plains;  
Content and Labour gave them length of days.

And Peace serv'd in delight a thousand ways.  
The golden age, before *Deucalion's* flood,  
Was not more happy, nor the folk more  
good.

But *Time*, that eats the children he begets,  
And is less satisfied the more he eats,  
Led on by *Fate*, that terminates all things,  
Ruin'd our state, by sending of us kings.

*Ambition* (*Sin's* first-born) the bane of state!  
Stole into men, puffing them up with hate  
And emulous desires; *Love* waxed cold,  
And igo iron froze the age of gold.

The laws contempt made *Cruchy* step in,  
And, stead of curbing, animated sin;  
The rich-man tramples on the poor-man's  
back,

Raising his fortunes by his brother's wreck.  
The wronged poor *Necessity* 'gan teach,  
To live by rapine, stealing from the rich.

The temples, which *Devotion* had erected,  
In honour of the gods, were now neglected.  
No altar smoaks with sacrificed beasts,  
No incense offer'd, no love-strength ning  
feasts.

Mens greedy avarice made gods of clay,  
Then gold and silver; field to field they lay,  
And house to house; no matter how 'twas  
got,

The hand of *Justice* they regarded not.  
Like a distemper'd body, fever-shaken,  
When with combustion every limb is taken,  
The head wants ease, the heavy eyes want  
sleep,

The beating pulse no just proportion keep;  
The tongue talks idly, reason cannot rule it,  
And the heart fires the air drawn in to cool it.  
The palate reliseth no meat, the ears  
But ill affected with the sweets it hears.

The hands deny their aid to help him up,  
And fall, as to his lips they lift the cup,  
Such was *Arcadia* then, till *Chitus* reign'd,  
The first and best of kings that e're obtain'd  
Th' *Arcadian* scepter: he piec'd up the state,  
And made it somewhat like to fortunate.

\*\*\*\*\*

*A Description of the Priestesses of Diana.*

(By the same.)

W Ithin a little, silent grove hard by,  
Upon a snial ascent, he might esp'y  
A stately chapel, richly gilt without,  
Beset with shady sycamores about:

And, ever and anon, he might well hear  
A sound of musick steal in at his ear  
As the wind gaye it being: so sweet an air  
Would strike a *Syren* mute and ravish her.

He sees no creature that might cause the  
same,

But he was sure that from the grove it came,  
And to the grove he goes to satisfy  
The curiosity of ear and eye.

Through the thick-leav'd boughs he makes  
a way,

Nor could the scratching brambles make  
him stay;

But on he rushes, and climbs up the hill,  
Thorow a glade he saw, and heard his fill.  
A hundred virgins there he might esp'y  
Prostrate before a marble deity:

Which, by its portraiture, appear'd to be  
The image of *Diana*: on their knee  
They tender'd their devotions; with sweet  
airs,

Off'ring the incense of their praise and  
prayers.

Their

Their garments all alike; beneath their paps  
Buck'd together with a silver clasp,  
And cross their snowy, silken-rubes they  
wore

An azure scarf, with stars embroider'd o're.  
Their hair in curious tresses was knit up,  
Crown'd with a silver-crescent on the top.  
A silver-bow their left hand held, their  
right,

For their defence, held a sharp-headed flight,  
Drawn from their broided quiver; neatly  
ty'd

In silken cords, and fastned to their side.  
Under their vestments, something short be-  
fore,

White buskins lac'd with ribbanding they  
wore.

It was a catching sight to a young eye,  
That love had fir'd before; he might espy  
One, whom the rest had sphere-like circled  
round,

Whose head was with a golden chaplet  
crown'd.

He could not see her face, only his ear  
Was blest with the sweet words that came  
from her.

\*\*\*\*\*

### The Image of JEALOUSY.

(By the same.)

— A Curious eye  
Might see some reliques of a  
piece of art,  
That *Psyche* made, when *Love* first fir'd her  
heart.

It was the story of her thoughts, which she  
Curiously wrought in lively imagery.  
Among the rest, the thought of *Jealousy*  
Time left untoucht, to grace antiquity.

It was decipher'd by a timorous dame,  
Wrapt in a yellow mantle lin'd with flame:  
Her looks were pale, contrasted with a  
frown,

Her eyes suspicious, wand'ring up and down;  
Behind her, *Fear* attended big with child,  
Able to fright *Presumption*, if she smil'd.

After her flew a sigh, between two springs  
Of briny water, on her dove-like wings.  
She bore a letter seal'd with a half-moon,  
And superscrib'd, *This from Suspicion*.

\*\*\*\*\*

### Asiolo the English Duke's Voyage to the Store-house of Vanities.

By Sir John Harrington.

— A T last his guide him brings  
Unto a goodly valley, where  
she sae  
A mighty mass of things, strangely confus'd;  
Things that on earth were lost, of were  
abus'd!

A store-house strange, that what on earth  
is lost,

By fault, by time, by fortune, there is  
found,

And, like a merchandize, is there ingross,  
In stranger-sort than I can well expound;  
Nor speak I sole of wealth, or things of  
cost,

In which blind fortune's power doth most  
abound,

But even of things quite out of fortune's  
power,

Which wilfully we waste each day and  
hour.

The precious time that fools mis-spend in  
play,

The vain attempts that never take effect,  
The vows that sinners make, and never  
pay;

The counsels wife that careless men ne-  
glect;

The fond desires that lead us oft astray,  
The praises that with pride the heart inflat,  
And all we lose with folly and mis-spend-  
ing,

May there be found unto this place as-  
cending.

Now as *Asiolo* by those regions pass,

He asked many questions of his guide,  
And, as he to one side his eye did cast,  
A wondrous hill of bladders he espy'd;  
And he was told they had been, in time  
past,

The pompous crowns and sceptres full  
of pride,

Of monarchs of *Assyria* and of *Greece*,  
Of which now scanty there is left a piece.

He saw great store of baited hooks with gold,  
And those were gifts that foolish men  
preferr'd

To give to princes covetous, and old,  
With fondest hope of future, vain reward;  
Then were there ropes all in sweet gar-  
lands roll'd,

And those were all false flatteries he heard;  
Then heard he cricket's-songs, like to  
the verses

The servant in his master's praise re-  
hearses.

There did he see fond lovers, that men perse,  
To look like golden gieves, with stones  
all set;

Then things like eagles talons he did view,  
Those Offices that favourites do get!

Then saw he bellows large that much  
wind blew;

Large promises that lords make, and  
forget,

Unto their *Gaius* in flower of youth,  
But after nought but beggary ensu'd.

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He saw great cities seated in fair places,  
That, overthrow'n, quite toply-turvy  
stood;  
He ask'd and learn'd the cause of their disgraces  
Was treason, that doth never turn to  
good:  
He saw foul serpents with fair womens  
faces,  
Of coiners and of thieves the cursed brood;  
He saw fine glasses all in pieces broken,  
Of service lost at court a wofull token!

Of mingled broth he saw a mighty mass,  
That, to no use, all spilt on ground did  
lie;  
He ask'd his veschier, and he heard it was  
The fruitless alms that men give when  
they die:  
Then, by a fair, green mountain he did  
pass,  
That once smelt sweet, but now it stinks  
perdy:  
This was that gift (he't said without  
offence)  
That *Constantine* gave *Silvester* long since.

Of birdlime rods he saw no little store,  
And these (O ladies fair!) your beauties  
be:  
I do omit ten thousand things and more  
Like unto these, that there the duke did  
see;  
For all that here is lost, there evermore  
Is kept, and thither in a trice doth see:  
Howbeit, more, nor less, there was no  
folly,  
For still that here with us remaineth  
wholly.

He saw some of his own lost time, and deeds,  
But yet he knew them not to be his own!  
They seem'd to him disguis'd in so strange  
weeds,  
Till his instructor made them better  
known:  
But last the thing, which no man thinks  
he needs,  
Yet each man needeth most, to him was  
shown,  
By name *Mán's Wit*, which here we leese  
so fast,  
As that one substance all the other past.

It seem'd to be a body moist and soft,  
And apt to mount by every exhalation;  
And, when it hither mounted was aloft,  
It there was kept in pots of such a fashion,  
As we call jarrs, where oil is kept in oft:  
The duke beheld (with no small admi-  
ration)  
The jarrs of wit, among which one had  
writ,  
Upon the side thereof, *Orlando's wit*.

This vessel bigger was than all the rest,  
And ev'ry vessel had ingrav'n with art  
His name, that erst the wit therein posselt:  
There of his own the duke did find a part,  
And much he mus'd, and much himself  
he blest,  
To see some names of men of great desert,  
That think they have great store of wit,  
and boast it,  
When here it plain appear'd they quite  
had lost it.

Some loofe their wit with love, some with  
ambition,  
Some running to the sea, great wealth  
to get,  
Some following lords, and men of high  
condition,  
And some in fair jewels rich and costly set:  
One has desire to prove a rase magician,  
And some with poetry their wit forgoe,  
Another thinks to be an alchymist,  
Till all be spent, and he his number misse.

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*The Bargain of ANTIMACHUS.*

**I**N pride of youth, in midst of May,  
When birds with many a merry lay,  
Salute the sun's up-riſing:  
I sat me down fast by a spring,  
And, while these merry chaunters sing  
I fell upon fermenting.

Amidst my doubt, and mind's debate,  
Of change of time, of world's estate,  
I spy'd a boy attired  
In silver plumes, yet naked quite,  
Save pretty feathers fit for flight,  
Wherewith he still aspired.

A bow he bare to work men's wrack,  
A little quiver at his back,  
With many arrows filled:  
And, in his soft, and pretty hand,  
He held a lively, burning brand,  
Wherewith he lovers killed.

Fast by his side in rich array,  
There sat a lovely lady gay,  
His mother as I guessed!  
That set the lad upon her knees,  
And trim'd his bow and taught him flee,  
And mickle love profess'd.

Oft from her lap, at sunny hours  
He leapt, and gathered summer's flowers,  
Both violets and roses;  
But, see the chance that follow'd fast!  
As he the pomp of prime cloth waste,  
Before that he supposes.

A bee, that harbour'd hard thereby,  
Did sting his hand, and made him cry,  
On Mother, I am wounded!

Fair

Fair Venus, that beheld her son,  
 Cry'd out alas; I am undone!  
 And thereupon she sounded!  
 My little lad! the goddess say'd,  
 Who hath my Cupid so dismay'd?  
 He answer'd: gentle mother!  
 The honey-worker in the hive,  
 My grief and mischief doth contrive;  
 Alas it is none other!  
 She kiss'd the lad: now mark the chance!  
 And strait she fell into a trance,  
 And, crying, thus concluded:  
 Ah wanton body! like to the bee,  
 Thou with a kiss hast wounded me,  
 And hapless love included.  
 A little bee doth thee affright,  
 But ah my wounds are full of spite,  
 And cannot be rectured:  
 The boy, that guess'd his mother's pain,  
 'Gan smile, and kiss'd her whole again,  
 And made her hope assured.  
 She suck'd the wound, and swag'd the sting,  
 And little lovey-cur'd did sing.  
 Then let no lovers sorrow!  
 To day tho' grief attain his heart,  
 Let him with courage bide the smart!  
 Amends will come to-morrow.

*The Wood-man's Walk.*

Through a fair forest as I went  
 Upon a summer's day,  
 I met a wood-man, quaint and gent  
 Yet in a strange array.  
 I marvel'd much at his disguise,  
 Whom I did know so well:  
 But thus, in terms, both grave and wise,  
 His mind he gan to tell.  
 Friend! muse not at this fond array,  
 But list a while to me:  
 For it hath help me to survey  
 What I shall shew to thee.  
 Long liv'd I in this forest fair,  
 Till weary of my weal,  
 Abroad in walks I would repair,  
 As now I will reveal.  
 My first day's walk was to the Court,  
 Where Beauty fed mine eyes:  
 Yet found I that the courtly sport,  
 Did mask in fly disguise:  
 For Falshood sat in fairest looks,  
 And friend to friend was coy:  
 Court-favour fill'd but empty rooks,  
 And there I found no joy.  
 Desert went naked in the cold,  
 When crouching Craft was fed:  
 Sweet words were cheaply bought and sold,  
 But none that stood in sted.  
 Wit was employed for each man's own,  
 Plain-meaning came too short:  
 All these devices seen and known,  
 Made me forsake the court.

Unto the City next I went,  
 In hope of better hap:  
 Where liberally I laugh'd and spent,  
 As set on Fortune's lap.  
 The little stock I had in store,  
 Methought would ne'er be done:  
 Friends flockt about me more, and more;  
 As quickly lost as won.  
 For when I spent, then they were kind;  
 But, when my purse did fail,  
 The foremost man came last behind:  
 Thus Love with wealth doth quell.  
 Once more, for footing, yet I strove,  
 Although the world did frown:  
 But they, before that held me up,  
 Together trod me down.  
 And lest, once more I should arise,  
 They sought my quite decay:  
 Then got I into this disguise,  
 And thence I stole away.  
 And, in my mind (me thought) I said,  
 Lord bless me from the city:  
 Where Simplicity is thus betray'd,  
 Without remorse or pity.  
 Yet would I not give over so,  
 But once more try my fate:  
 And to the Country then I go,  
 To live in quiet state.  
 There did appear no subtil shows,  
 But sea, and nay went smoothly:  
 But, lord! how country-folks can glose.  
 When they speak most untruly?  
 More craft was in a button'd cap,  
 And in an old wife's rail,  
 Then in my life it was my hap,  
 To see on down or dale.  
 There was no open forgery,  
 But under-handed gleaming;  
 Which they call country policy,  
 But had a worse meaning.  
 Some good, bold-face bears out the wrong,  
 Because he gains thereby:  
 The poor man's back is crackt ere long,  
 Yet there he lets him lie.  
 And no degree, among tham all,  
 But had such close intending,  
 That I upon my knees did fall,  
 And pray'd for their amending.  
 Back to the woods I got again,  
 In mind perplexed sore:  
 Where I found ease of all my pain,  
 And mean to stay no more.  
 There City, Court, nor Country too  
 Can any way annoy me:  
 But, as a wood-man ought to do,  
 I freely may employ me.  
 There live I quietly alone,  
 And none to trip my talk:  
 Wherefore when I am dead and gone,  
 Think on the Wood-man's Walk!

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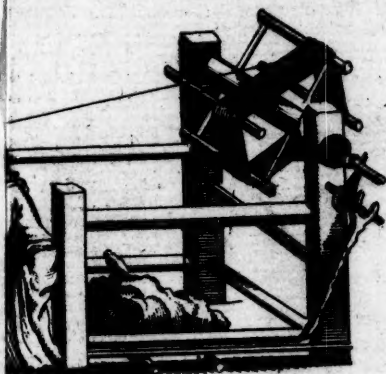
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*Hanging up  
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*'s Magazine of Magazines.*

At twelve

Made me forsake the court.

EXTRACT

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EXTRACTS from the MAGAZINES and other  
Periodical Pieces.

*The History of LEONTINE and CLORA.*

SOME time since, a country gentleman of good understanding, but a little antiquated in his dress and deportment, walk'd into the quadrangle of a college, in one of our famous universities, to view the building. His uncouth garb drew round him several of the young students, who, as they are too apt to misplace their wit, as well as their time and money, began to banter, the good old gentleman; on account of his dress.

This was observed by a young student, reading at one of the windows, who perceiving that the poor old gentleman was greatly embarrassed, came down to his relief. He rallied his brother students sufficiently, yet in a manner, and with a grace, that bespoke the man of sense and politeness. He told them, their behaviour was base, rude, and ungenerous, mean, and unmanly; that he was ashamed any of his associates should be so remarkably deprav'd. That if they considered themselves as scholars and gentlemen, they should act consistently with that character, but if they prefer'd the name of Buffoon to that of a fine Gentleman, they had better change their garb, and barter the gown for a coat of many colours. At this they all departed, and most of them with seeming concern; for virtue will ever be secretly esteem'd and admir'd, even by the most abandon'd. After they were dispers'd, *Leontine* (for that was the young gentleman's name) took the stranger by the hand, desired that he would re-

fresh himself with a glass of wine, and at the same time beg'd of him not to take any bad impression of that university, from the rude sample he had receiv'd. The good old gentleman without hesitation accepted of the favour; and after he was sufficiently refreshed, *Leontine* shew'd him every thing that was worthy his notice in the university. By the observations and reflections which *Arcafo* made (for so we shall call the old gentleman) *Leontine* found that he was a man of exquisite taste and judgment; and of a generous and cheerful disposition. What he had of the old man in him, appeared rather as a foil to set off his other excellent qualities; and notwithstanding the great disparity in their age, *Leontine* thought himself happy in his acquaintance. As the town was at that time very full, and the accommodations at the inn but indifferent, *Leontine* entreated *Arcafo* to make use of his apartment, during his stay at the university; assuring him at the same time, that it would be no inconvenience, for that he had the liberty of another gentleman's room who was absent. Little ceremony should be used between gentlemen of sense and learning. The business of politeness is to render us agreeable, not troublesome; and therefore *Arcafo*, after some little hesitation, thankfully accepted the favour. When he left the university he embraced *Leontine*, and gave him a strong invitation to his country seat, which request was soon after repeated by a letter, attended with a considerable present.

3 R

*Leontine.*



*Leontine*, the next vacation, returned the old gentleman's visit, and was received with all the tender tokens of friendship and esteem. At his first entrance he was struck with the splendor and magnificence of the house, the furniture, and the attendants, and had the pleasure to find that his friend was a man of much greater consequence than he imagin'd. After the old gentleman had talked some little time to *Leontine*, and given him several affectionate looks, and friendly shakes of the hand, he introduced him to his daughter, who was indeed a beauty inferior to none in that country. After dinner they took a turn in the garden, where *Leontine* was surpris'd to see how the dædal hand of nature was improv'd by the aid of art. That every thing might wear the face of nature, all exotics were excluded, to make room for plants of our own growth. The thorn, the hazel, and even the bramble, had a place among the rest. There was a delightful and just irregularity in the trees, some whereof tower'd their tops to the clouds, while others humbly submitted to their superiors, and bow'd themselves beneath their branches. His statues were not plac'd at the extremity of an avenue, or to terminate a walk, but hid themselves among the trees, and the underwoods. Thus, by endeavouring, as it were, to conceal his riches, *Arcaflo* made every thing more agreeable, more superb and grand. Thro' these trees, loaded with pippins and pears, you might see *Pomona*. *Flora* had hid herself in a large bush of roses, jessamin, and honyfuckles; surrounded with tulips, pinks, and carnations; *Sylvanus* was retired into a thicket. *Diana*, out of regard to her chastity, was clothed so thick, you could hardly see her; and *Bacchus* was rejoicing under a Vine.

In the middle of the garden was a sort of wilderness, or thicket of trees and shrubs; where *Arcaflo*, at the request of this daughter, (who was his only child) had erected a little hovel in form of a ruin'd cottage. The inside of it was ciell'd with moss, and the outside over-run with a thick ivy, that afforded a safe asylum for the birds, especially the smaller sort, which were seen in great numbers, and were the only inhabitants of the place, except the young lady miss *Clora*, who spent great part of her time with them; and had, by frequent feeding them, taught 'em to hop round her like so many tame doves. Kindness and constancy will tame the fiercest animals; and 'tis perhaps owing to our cruelty that we are abandon'd by those agreeable companions. While *Leontine* was admiring the rusticity of the hovel, and the harmony of the birds, *Clora* reach'd an ivory flagellet, and play'd several short tunes, which, to *Leontine*'s great surprise, were repeated by some bullfinches, and imitated by other birds. 'Twas impossible to enter this retir'd place without being charm'd, and especially with the divine *Clora*, who had the art of making every thing surpassingly agreeable. *Leontine* the moment he saw her was struck with admiration, which by *Clora*'s good sense and engaging behaviour was soon converted into a violent flame; which, however, he concealed, till he had reason to believe from the manner in which she entertain'd him, and her behaviour, that she herself was in the same situation. There are certain indelible characters in every face, which, when compar'd with the actions of the party, will to a nicety discover the sentiments of the heart: for, as a certain great general and politician observes, 'tis much easier for a man to command a large army, than the muscles

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muscles of his own face; and a lady of *Clora's* good sense must undoubtedly have drawn the same conclusion of her lover. *Leontine's* honour, and the friendship he bore to her father, wou'd not permit him to make any advances without his consent, which he endeavour'd to ask, but was still intimidated by the inequality of their fortunes. A man of sense is never so much at a loss for words as in matters of love. *Arcaſto*, however, was a gentleman of too much good sense and penetration not to perceive from his manner, and the interruptions in his discourse, that something of this sort was labouring in his breast; and, to relieve him from the perplexity, and save him the pain of a blush, the old gentleman ask'd him, if any thing he was possess'd of cou'd make him happier? and generously bid him speak without fear or ceremony. *Leontine* immediately unbosom'd himself; and good old *Arcaſto*, without making any reply, led him by the hand to *Clora*, who was then in the garden, and saluting her, said, *My dear child, this is the only gentleman in the world to whom I am ambitious of being related; and if you can approve of him for a husband, 'twill greatly add to my felicity; and then turning short left them together.*

The manner of *Arcaſto's* making this proposal to his daughter, (tho' it proceeded from candour and generosity, and was the overflowings of his friendship and good-nature) gave *Clora* some reason to apprehend, that this courtship was concerted between her father and *Leontine* at their last interview; and that the passion the young gentleman express'd for her, might not arise so much from a consideration of her personal merit as her plentiful fortune. She was therefore determin'd to be satisfied in this point before she gave *Leontine* any hopes of success; and as they walk'd together in the garden, she made no

reply to any thing he said for near an hour: and before they left the garden, as he earnestly entreated to know the cause of her grief, she fell upon her knees, and begg'd of him, if he had the least regard for her future welfare, to forbear any farther sollicitation; adding withal, that this refusal did not proceed from any dislike she had to his person or character; but was in consequence of her being previously engag'd, unknown to her father, to a young gentleman who had been visiting in that neighbourhood; and was then in *London*. This was the severest shock *Leontine* had ever felt. He stood motionless for some time, and was unable to make her any reply. At last, collecting all his spirits, and sentiments of honour and generosity, he with tears told her, that whatever his fate might be, his love for her, and his friendship for her good father, would not permit him to attempt any thing that might give her a moment's uneasiness; and that he wou'd not only decline his own suit, but endeavour to obtain her father's consent, for her to marry the man to whom she was so solemnly engaged. From this time *Leontine* grew very pensive and melancholy, but did not forget his promise to *Clora*; and having obtain'd her father's consent for her to marry the person she mention'd, he one evening gave it her in the garden, assuring her at the same time, that he therewith surrender'd his peace, and every thing that was dear and valuable to him on earth; and after he had embrac'd her, retir'd with precipitation. *Clora*, tho' she perceiv'd him trembling and cold at the time he left her, took t'other turn in the garden to enjoy this ill-timed artifice; for she was under no engagement to any one; but, on the contrary, was deeply enamour'd with *Leontine*, was determin'd to marry him, and only made use of this

this artifice, as I have already observ'd, to try his affection. She enjoy'd this the more, as it rais'd him in her esteem, and convinc'd her of his truth and fidelity. But while she was thus heaping up happiness to herself, her father call'd to know what had been done, that *Leontine* should himself take his horse out of the stable and ride away, even after it was dark, without so much as taking leave of him, or speaking to any of the family. Here all the woman was alarm'd: her piles of promis'd joy and pleasure vanish'd, and her whole thoughts were now employ'd for the recovery of the lost *Leontine*. To her father she discover'd the whole affair, who was greatly enrag'd at her indiscretion, and much affected at the loss of his friend. Messengers were sent to all the places in the neighbourhood where they knew he was acquainted and another dispatch'd to the university. Her fears were yet more encreas'd and multiply'd by a violent tempest which then arose, of the most terrible thunder and lightning, attended with both hail and rain, and which she suppos'd would overtake him before he could possibly get over the plains. The quarrel between her father and she had render'd a separate apartment necessary: There she remain'd inconsolable till the messenger return'd, without any tidings of *Leontine*, and then she was seiz'd with hysterics, and confin'd to her bed. This brought on a reconciliation with good old *Arcafo*, who, seeing his daughter so ill, wou'd not leave her day nor night, and impatiently waited to hear from *Leontine*. After they had remain'd in this perplex'd and miserable state near a fortnight, a gentleman's servant came one morning, just as they had rais'd the poor lady to give her a jelly, with a letter directed to miss *Clora*, and to be deliver'd into her hands only.

The old gentleman, when he saw the letter, (concluding it must come from *Leontine*) sprung from his chair with joy; and, snatching it from the servant, rap to *Clora*, kiss'd her, and put the letter into her hand. She, ready to devour it with eagerness, cry'd out, my *Leontine*! my *Leontine*! and, breaking it open, after a short pause, cry'd Ha! his will!—his will!—and died away.

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*Description of a beautiful Lake near Killarney in the county of Kerry in Ireland.*

THE works of art or nature, which are usually the motives of our travels, are often overlooked and neglected, if they be within our view; whether it be, that we are naturally less inquisitive concerning those things which are near us, while we are pushed forward in pursuit of remote objects; or because the easiness of gratifying a desire, is always sure to damp it; or perhaps that we defer from time to time viewing, what we know, we have an opportunity of seeing when we please: whatever the reason be, it is certain, there are several rarities in *Ireland*, which we have not only not seen, but even never so much as heard of; and yet if they had been the produce of *Great Britain*, *France*, or *Italy*, or any other country which we admire, as fruitful in wonders, they would long since have been the subject of our conversation, and inspection.

For myself at least, I confess, I have been lately entertained with one of these curiosities; to which I was an entire stranger, before I went into the southern part of this kingdom, which has been long but safely represented as almost inaccessible.

I was shewn a lake, near the seat which bears the title of *Kilmere*, and town of *Killarney*, called

*Leontine*.

*Leontine*, several attendants, to be being and had been hand is not yet done, dible, tom, not re Th or sm any r are tw in the as mi It yet t upon comm gle b tains Mang the m the p press ter: for wind a sm delect vesse with its su to sh fowl visit vari of a give food fowl the m mor and plen with com fore

*Lena*, which I was informed had several very extraordinary qualities attending it: This raised my curiosity to take a nearer view of it.

It is formed almost perfectly oval, being about eight miles in length and four in breadth, even as if it had been hollowed and cut out by the hand of art: the colour of its water is not so clear as that of the sea, yet do they pretend, however incredible, to see a carbuncle at the bottom, which 60 fathom of line cannot reach.

The lake does not seem by taste, or smell, to be impregnated with any metalline matter, altho' there are two excellent chalybeate springs in the neighbourhood of it, as well as mines in its islands.

It is but of a moderate extent; yet the winds have a great effect upon it, throwing it into violent commotions. For whilst they struggle between the chasms of the mountains which hang over the lake, *Mangerton, Ture, Tomist*, and *Glena*, the most stupendous in this kingdom, the agitated fluid is raised and depressed into hills and valleys of water: Then is it extremely perilous for navigation. But when the winds settle, and the lake recovers a smooth surface, nothing is more delectable than to be upon it, in vessels moved by oars, or sails filled with a gentle gale: to angle upon its surface for trout, or salmon, or to shoot the various kinds of water fowl; or to hunt the otter; or to visit the islands adorned with great variety of beauties; and to partake of a chearful repast, where exercise gives appetite, and the place gives food. The water offers fish and fowl, the mountains venison, and the trees their fruits, which are of more kinds than the wilding apple and plum. There grow also in plenty the oak, service, and yew, with many other species of trees of common notice in the neighbouring forests, and other places. But one

especially, rarely known in other countries, and no where else in this, deserves a particular description.

The wild arbutus in every circumstance of vegetation is charming, and justly merits the poet's compliment to the orange tree.

*And as she says, discovers still she owes,*

For at one, and at all times, the arbutus has ripe and green fruit upon it, with blossoms promising a successive growth. The fruit is a pleasing object to the eye, being of a scarlet colour, in form exactly like that of a field strawberry, and in size that of the best garden kind; the leaf is extremely like the bay in shape and colour, and the blossoms grow in beautiful clusters of small white bells; and all these are perennial.

Imagine a forest of trees upon a rising ground plentifully intermixed with this kind, whose fruit and flowers growing in great abundance, shall so variegate the verdure with scarlet and white, that wanton conceit cannot suggest any thing more pleasing to human sight, except a great variety of such, which this lake affords in forty islands, and upon at least the fourth part of the ascent of the mountains; the verge of whose bases is washed by the water of the lake, and their sides here and there with cascades, whose fall is almost perpendicular. All this beautiful scenery may be seen, when the rest of nature, during a winter's sleep, has a dreary aspect.

The islands differ in their size and shape; one is singular, being very small, and appearing, at a distance, like a horse, in the posture of drinking; another also for a fancied representation bears the name of *Odonaboo's* \* prison, as a third does that of his garden: the edges of all these are worn away by the frequent collision of the water against them.

But what still gives a much greater pleasure to the spectator are the stu-

\* *An antient king.*

pendous

pendous rocks of marble, of which most of the islands consist, feeding in gaping clefts a variegated forest; in the compass of 30 paces, of one of which I counted 20 species of trees, yet without any appearance of earth, either for stability, or nourishment. Every island is crowned with this enlivened fertility, except three, tho' nature seems to have refused every supply of vegetation; some of them being rocks at such an height above the lake as to be the habitation of eagles, and to represent ancient castles, from which time has worn the cement, and scarce one massy stone is seen contiguous to another, as if each slab of marble hung without touching, in rude architecture, and almost without foundations. For the waters have worn passages in some of them, even for boats, and have left only slender pillars to support immense weights, so that if the verdant covering does not dread its sudden ruin, the spectator does.

Yet some islands are of a very different kind, which containing larger areas of surface afford convenient harbours for landing, and are not only accessible, but yield beautiful herbage for the kine: whose flesh after some weeks delicious repast therein is made luscious food for man the fat becoming marrow, and too rich for the chandler's use: and what is still more extraordinary, mines of lead and copper are found here, tho' enemies to fertility in all other places.

In one of these islands is an ancient fabric of strength, and good defence in time of war; in another, there are large remains of a splendid mansion of the religious. And surely each was well designed for its purpose. For whither could men better flee for safety or retirement; from the fell rage of war, or the tumultuous world, to strong security, and the quiet exercise of pious orisons to the deity?

Here is indeed security for man,

but not for the hunted stag, who frightened from his free range of mountains (ten thousands acres) sometimes takes the foil, and, as if religion guided, swims to the ruined altars for protection; but alas! the eager hound dauntless pursues, seizing the chased victim at the once hallowed shrine: Sometimes with better fate the stag recovering strength to measure back the watry course, seeks happily the mountain cover, where the opening bound awakens echo, and the notes reverberated from the hollow caverns sound as loud warlike engines; and each note of the numerous pack repeated often crowds on the attentive ear, like all the artillery of *Mari* well tuned to harmonious measure. But should the cannon give its louder voice, then thunder seems to rend the massy globe and echo flying in a fright, gives first a dreadful roar, continuing to speak her fears in fainter voice, till seemingly she dies in a low sigh; straight she revives, and in another rout proclaims to the other ear in brisker sounds her quick return.

Of these a vast variety is perceived as the chaste nymph is spoken to in different stations; in so much that echo here seems not a solitary maid, but a large family of loquacious nymphs, ever vigilant to engage in converse with the human voice, or vocal instrument of war, \* increasing harmony; except when the ruffled sky frights her to her cave, and the noisy winds in eddies of confusion strike on the human ear.

This lake empties itself into a river, whose banks are adorned with the well planted habitations of some descendants of the ancient kings of this province, rich in the blood of noble ancestry; and in its channel it contains a treasure of pearls: after flowing some miles it mixes with the sea, that immense lake of ob-

\* *The Trumpet and French Horn.*

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livion, to this, and every other mass of waters, which the rivers of the globe furnish.

I have given you this account, because I imagined, it would not be less new, nor less agreeable to you, than it was to me; as I know you take the same pleasure as myself, in contemplating the works of nature,

and live in proximity to a lake of extraordinary beauty and extent, as well deserving description \*, as this. What I have here endeavoured to express in words, I have also attempted to delineate with my pencil; if you seem pleased with one, at a convenient time you shall have the other.

\* *Lough Earn.*

DEBATES in the POLITICAL CLUB, continued from

Page 429.

*As all the material Arguments in the last Debate have already been mentioned, I shall give you no more upon that Subject, but proceed to give you a Debate we had last Winter in our Club upon a most important Question, which was introduced by T. Sempronius Gracchus, who upon that occasion spoke in Substance as follows:*

*Mr. President,*

*S I R,*

THE late most notable treaty of peace had so many and so great concessions in favour of our enemies, and so few in favour of ourselves, that the utmost care should, I think, have been taken to have those few complied with in the most precise and speedy manner. We have already most faithfully, tho' foolishly, perform'd every article of that treaty on our part; and yet, if publick or private accounts can be depended on, the *French* have not on their part performed any one article, that relates to this nation. It is now 16 months since this definite treaty was concluded; and well it may be called a definitive treaty with respect to us; for if we dare not insist on the performance of what *France* was thereby

graciously pleased to promise, I will say, that it may most properly be called a definitive treaty; for by putting it out of our power to dispute, it has put an end to all disputes between us. In that time we have most punctually performed every thing incumbent upon us: We have restored the important island of *Cape-Breton*, I believe, in a better condition than it was when our brave countrymen of *New-England* made themselves masters of it: Nay, we have withdrawn from and abdicated the island of *Rattan*, tho' it was not, certainly, a conquest but a new settlement, and consequently not within the words of that article of the treaty, by which all conquests were to be restored.

On the other side, Sir, what have the *French* done with regard to us? We have as yet no account, and I am afraid, shall not soon, if ever, have an account of their evacuating *Tobago* and the other neutral islands in the *West-Indies*, which they have possessed themselves of contrary to the treaties subsisting between us: Our boundaries in *North America* still remain unsettled, and *Madras* in the *East-Indies* remains unrestored to us. But what is still of greater consequence to this nation, the port and harbour of *Dunkirk* remains

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mains undemolish'd, notwithstanding the concession we made them by the late treaty, in giving them leave to resortify the town towards the land.

Sir, when I first read the treaty, and found that we on our side were to give hostages, but that *France* was to give none on her side, I naturally concluded, that we were to be the last performers: I mean, Sir, that we were not to restore *Cape-Breton* till *France* had performed on her side every thing she had undertook to perform by that treaty; and I appeal to every man of sense that hears me, if this was not the most natural supposition one could make, when he found that hostages were to be given on one side, and none upon the other. If this had really been the intention, the *French* would have had some reason to insist upon our giving hostages, and we might with honour have agreed to it. But as the case now appears: As we were to restore *Cape-Breton* before the *French* performed any one article with regard to us, I cannot suggest to myself any reason the *French* could have for demanding hostages from us, unless it was to put an indignity upon us; and this I am sure, with negotiators of honour or spirit, would have been an invincible reason for rejecting the demand with disdain. After our submitting to such an indignity, Sir, I do not at all wonder at the *French* despising us, and refusing, or at least delaying to perform their engagements: I am persuaded, they never will fully perform them, whilst those who were the authors of that submission, have any weight in our councils, or concern in the conduct of our publick affairs.

But the non-performance of *France*, Sir, is not all we have to complain of, that of *Spain* is still more provoking and more insufferable: I say, more provoking and

insufferable; because of the impotency of that nation to hurt us, and because of our not insisting at the late treaty on all the concessions and explanations we had a right to demand, and indeed ought to have been peremptorily required, if our negotiators had considered the honour, the commerce, or the navigation of their country. When I say this, Sir, I believe every one will suppose I mean, that our negotiators ought to have insisted upon the court of *Spain*'s given up, in the most express terms, their late pretence of a right to search our merchant ships in the open seas of *America*, and to seize and confiscate them, if they found any thing of what they call contraband goods on board. And as they had, for many years before the war began, made use of this pretence for plundering our merchants, to the amount of a very large sum of money, every one will, I believe, admit that our negotiators ought to have insisted upon their paying a certain sum, by way of satisfaction to our injured merchants; for we must all remember, that their refusing to do this, was the chief cause of the war; and I am sure, it is no great honour to a plaintiff, after a long suit, not only to give up his demand, but to agree to bear his own costs: for it is a strong presumption, that his suit was originally vexatious.

But, Sir, instead of insisting upon all or any of these demands, it does not appear that they were so much as mentioned in the negotiation, nor is there one word relating to any of them in the treaty; for to leave them upon the footing of former treaties, was to give up the points in question, because it was upon those treaties, that *Spain* pretended to found her right to seize, search, and confiscate our ships; and if she had really such a right, she had never done our merchants any injury,

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jury, nor could we with justice demand any sum by way of satisfaction; therefore our desiring no more than a confirmation of former treaties, was a tacit acknowledgment of our having been in the wrong, when we issued reprisals, and afterwards declared war against *Spain*; and if the parliament approves of the conduct of an administration that made such an acknowledgment, it must either be of a very different opinion from what it was in the year 1739, when both houses concurred in addressing his majesty in the most solemn manner, never to admit of any treaty of peace with *Spain*, unless the acknowledgment of our natural and indubitable right to navigate in the *American* seas, to and from any part of his majesty's dominions, without being seized, search'd, visited, or stopped, under any pretence whatsoever, shall have been first obtained as a preliminary thereto.

I say, Sir, the parliament must now be of a very different opinion from what it was at that time, or it must be of opinion, that the misfortunes of the war had brought us into such a low and wretched situation, as to be forced to fall upon our knees, and with a rueful countenance, present a *charte blanche* to our enemies. Can any one pretend to say, that, with all the bad management of our ministers in the conduct of the war, we were brought into such a situation? Some of our allies upon the continent were perhaps in a dangerous condition; but it was what the pusillanimity and selfishness of their conduct highly deserved; and if they should have been obliged to present a *charte blanche* to their enemies, was that any reason for our doing the same? Were we in any danger? Were not our fleets triumphant in every part of the ocean? Were not the whole commerce both of *France* and *Spain*, and all their settlements in the *East* and *West-Indies*,

I may say, at our mercy? And in such a situation, can any minister answer his having agreed to a treaty, which was so inconsistent with the honour and interest of the nation, and so contrary to the declared sense of both houses of parliament?

I hope, Sir, nay, I am persuaded, that a day will come, when that treaty will be strictly inquired into; and for the sake of those who were concerned in it, I wish it may be soon; for punishment, the longer it is delayed, the more heavy it will always fall. From the present lethargy, or consternation, which the nation seems to be in, they may obtain a delay; but the fatal consequences of that treaty, the many indignities and injuries we shall be exposed to, and most certainly meet with, will at last awaken us out of our lethargy, or recover us from the consternation which that treaty threw us into; and then they will find fulfilled the prophecy of a famous poet; for all poets pretend to be inspired:

*Raro antecedentem scelestum.*

*Deseruit pede poema claudo.*

At present the nation only forbodes the evils to come, and might be satisfied with a moderate punishment upon those it looks on as the authors of them; but in a little time we shall begin to feel those evils, then national revenge will be sharpened by the smart, and nothing but the most rigorous punishment will satisfy an enraged, provoked, and desperate people.

The neglects, or rather submissions, I have mentioned, Sir, were what we had reason to complain of as soon as we saw this definitive treaty; but we have now something more to complain of, for tho' we have been so very complaisant to *Spain* as to desert the settlement we had made in the island of *Rattan*, which, as I have already observed, we were not by the treaty oblig'd to;

do; yet *Spain*, under what pretence I know not, still postpones the performance of the only article stipulated in our favour, I mean that article relating to the assiento contract. In this too, as well as every thing else, we gave up by the treaty a great part of what we had a right to insist on; for by the assiento treaty we were to enjoy that contract, and consequently the privilege of sending an annual ship to the *Spanish West-Indies*, for a term of thirty years, which by a subsequent treaty was to commence, *May* the 1st, 1714, and for which term we paid a valuable consideration; so that if this privilege had met with no interruption, it ought to have continued at least to the year 1744; but as it was for several years, I believe for six or seven, interrupted by the breach between *Spain* and us in the year 1718, and again in the year 1726, we ought in this last treaty to have insisted upon a prolongation of that contract to the year 1750 or 51. I say, we had a right to insist upon this, unless it be supposed that the interruptions were occasioned by our acting unjustly in both our breaches with *Spain*; and therefore our submitting to stipulate a continuation of that contract only for four years, was an express acknowledgment, that both in the year 1718 and 1726, we had acted unjustly with regard to *Spain*.

Thus, Sir, in every point the honour and interest of this nation have been sacrificed in the late treaty; and so ungrateful are the *Spaniards* to those who have made them such a sacrifice, that they refuse to allow us the enjoyment of this contract, even for the four years which they have promised by the late treaty. I say, Sir, refused; for if our ministers had not, I am persuaded, the directors of the *South-Sea* company would have asked for a cedula for sending out

their annual ship, the first of which should, by the convention in 1716, have sailed some time in *July* last. But instead of this, we do not so much as hear of any preparations for sending out a ship in the month of *July* next; which to me is a proof not only that the ministers of *Spain* have resolved not to perform that article of the late treaty, but that our ministers are resolved to connive at that non-performance, or at least to do nothing but negotiate, which they may continue to do, as a late minister did, for near twenty years without any effect.

Sir, I should not have troubled you so long with a criticism upon the late treaty of peace, or upon the non-performance of the few articles that were stipulated by it in our favour, but in order to shew gentlemen how necessary it is become for this house to interpose, and to desire his majesty, in the most dutiful manner, to see those articles performed, or to take such measures as may enforce a speedy and punctual performance of them. With regard to such of them as relate to *Spain*, or to the *East* or *West-Indies*, I know, that our ministers will plead an excuse for the intricacy of the points to be settled, or the remoteness of the places where a performance is to be made; but neither of these can be pleaded with regard to *Dunkirk*, and I am in the more pain about that article, as it seems to me to be a little dark and equivocal. That article, which is of such infinite importance to this nation, is the shortest in the whole treaty, except the article for a mutual guarantee, and it is conceived in such equivocal terms, that for what I know, the *French* may from thence contend for a right to render that port and harbour as good, and as commodious for building, as well as receiving ships of war, as it was in the most flourishing days of *Louis XIV*.

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The article is in these words: "*Dunkirk* shall continue fortified on the land-side, in its present state; and as to the sea-side, it is to remain on the footing of *antient* treaties." This is the whole of that article, Sir, and the word *antient* is what I find fault with: It is not only equivocal, but it is really a very improper word; for it is the opposite to modern; and therefore by the *French* may be said to mean only such treaties as were antecedent to the treaty of *Utrecht*. We know how dextrous the *French* are at putting that meaning upon the words of a treaty, which best suits their interest; and if they should put this meaning upon the word *antient*, it would be far from being such a forced meaning as they have often put upon the words of a treaty. To which I must add, that we furnished them with an excellent opportunity for doing so, by allowing the treaty to be originally drawn up in the *French* language; for all the world must allow, that they are the best judges of their own language, and of the proper meaning of every word in it. How we came to approve of this concession, I do not know; for, surely, our plenipotentiaries understood *Latin*, and if they could not write *Latin*, the famous university at *Cambridge* might surely have furnished them with a *Latin* secretary; for it would certainly have been an advantage to us and all our allies, to have had the treaty originally drawn up in *Latin*, because we could then have pretended to be as good judges of the meaning of every word in it as the *French*, which in its present form we cannot pretend to.

I shall not therefore, Sir, venture to determine what meaning the *French* will put upon the word *antient*; but I hope, our ministers intended to mean thereby the treaty of *Utrecht*, and the other treaties

since made for demolishing the port and harbour of *Dunkirk*, by which it was stipulated, that the harbour should be filled up, and the sluices or moles, which served to cleanse the same, levelled, at the *French* king's own expence, on the express condition, that the harbour, moles or sluices should never again be repaired, nor any new port, haven, sluice, or bason, made or built within two leagues of *Dunkirk* or *Mardyke*. This, Sir, I say, was, I hope, the intended meaning of our ministers, and if it really was so, why have they not in 16 months time seen it punctually performed? For even from our custom-house books it will appear, that there is still a port at *Dunkirk*, and that ships are entered for that port, and cleared out from it daily. In this affair they cannot pretend that there is the least intricacy, unless some foundation has been laid for it by our late definitive treaty; and as the place is, I may say, just under their nose, and the court of *France* within three days journey, they cannot pretend ignorance of what has been doing at the place, or want of opportunity for applying to have every thing done that ought to be done there, in pursuance of the late treaty.

But, Sir, as nothing has yet been done towards demolishing the harbour of *Dunkirk*: As that harbour continues still not only in the condition to which it was most presumptuously restored before the war began, but in the improved condition to which it was brought during the war, I begin to suspect, that the *French*, according to their usual custom, now put that meaning upon the word *antient*, which is most suitable to their interest; and that from thence they contend, that by the late treaty they neither promised, nor are obliged to demolish the harbour of *Dunkirk*, or any of the works they have lately made there;



but on the contrary, that they may now, whenever they please, restore that town and harbour to as good a condition as they were ever before in. If this be really the case, I am very sure, the parliament ought to be, and has a right to insist on being, apprised of it: Nay, whether it be so or not, as the affair is of such consequence to this nation, and has been already so long delay'd, it is our duty to inquire into the cause of that delay; and therefore I shall conclude with moving, "That an humble address be presented to his majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to give directions, that there be laid before this house a perfect account of the present state of the port and harbour of *Dunkirk*, together with copies of all memorials, representations, letters, and papers, that have passed between his majesty's ministers and the ministers of the *French* king, in regard to the execution of the 17th article of the definitive treaty concluded at *Aix-la-Chapelle*, upon *October 18*, N. S. 1748."

*This motion being seconded, Servilius Priscus stood up, and spoke to this Effect:*

*Mr. President,*

*S I R;*

FROM the first and greatest part of the noble lord's harangue, who made you this motion, I supposed, that he was to conclude with a motion for inquiring into the late negotiation and treaty of peace, which I should have been glad to have heard, for I shall readily concur in that motion, whenever any gentleman pleases to make it, because I am convinced that, let that inquiry be made when it will, it will be evidently made appear, that the late treaty of peace saved not only this nation but the liberties of *Europe*. I shall readily agree, that the terms of peace were not so good

H— P— Esq;

as might have been, and; I believe, were expected, when we first engaged in the war; but after the many disappointments and defeats we had met with, and the rapid conquest the *French* had made not only of the *Austrian* netherlands, but of almost the whole that the *Dutch* possessed in *Flanders* or *Brabant*, no reasonable man can find fault with our agreeing to the terms of that treaty.

On the contrary, Sir, every man who considers the then circumstances of *Europe*, will find cause to wonder, how we were able to obtain such good terms as we did; and I am convinced, that the *French* yielding to those terms was more owing to the jealousy of some of their own ministers, than to any apprehension they were under of seeing a stop put to their conquests. One campaign more, without some signal and extraordinary intervention of providence, would have made them masters of the seven *Dutch* provinces, either by conquest, or by the *Dutch* accepting of such terms as they pleased to prescribe, one of which would certainly have been an offensive alliance against this nation, which the *Dutch* would have heartily gone into, if we had refused to sacrifice the barren and uncomfortable island of *Cape-Breton* to the saving of their country and the whole *Austrian* netherlands. And if the *Dutch* had heartily joined with *France* in an alliance against us, I believe, we should not long have preserved our superiority at sea, the loss of which would soon have put an end to our sitting here, to debate about the demolition of *Dunkirk*, or any other point relating to the honour or interest of *Great-Britain*.

For this reason, Sir, and a great many more, I am not at all afraid of any bad consequences from a present or future inquiry into the late treaty; and therefore, as I have said,

said, I should have been glad to hear the noble lord conclude with such a motion; but I own, I was extremely sorry to hear him conclude with such a motion as he did. This house has, without all doubt, a right to inquire into any affair of a publick nature, either foreign or domestick; but when, or how far we may exercise that right, is a question of discretion, which requires the utmost caution, and the most mature deliberation; and so far as my reading or experience can reach, I have observed, that a parliamentary inquiry into any foreign transaction, has much oftener been attended with bad than with good consequences to the nation. By the parliament's meddling so much as it did with the disputes between us and *Spain*, we were precipitated into a war with that nation, which might have been prevented, and which it will always be our interest to avoid as much as possible; and by this motion, should it be agreed to, we might be precipitated into a war with *France*, at a time when every circumstance should make us fond of preserving peace.

I say, Sir, when every circumstance should make us fond of preserving peace, it is, I know, an ungrateful and an unpopular task, to inform the people of any country of their own weakness, or to endeavour to persuade them that they are not a match for those they think their enemies; but this is the duty of every man, who has a share in the conduct of their affairs, when he finds them aiming at war, or at measures that may bring on a war, at an improper conjuncture. If the *Swedish* ministers, before their late war with *Russia*, had in this respect performed their duty to their country, that nation would have avoided the disgrace it met with, by engaging in a war it was no way able to support. For this reason, Sir, I think myself in duty bound to de-

clare, that in our present loaded condition, when the people are so burdened with taxes, and most of those taxes mortgaged for the payment of debts, it is my opinion, that we are no way able to stand single and alone in a war against the whole house of *Bourbon*; and the circumstances of *Europe* are such at present, that it would be impossible for us to form a confederacy upon the continent, that would not be a burden rather than an advantage to us.

In these circumstances, Sir, would it be wise in us to provoke a war? Would it not be more wise even to dissemble our being sensible of wrongs, to delay insisting upon what we had a right to demand, and to wait with patience till a convenient opportunity happened for doing ourselves justice? Has this motion any such tendency? Had not the whole scope of the noble lord's discourse a direct contrary aim? The question will shew, that some amongst us have a jealousy, a suspicion of the faith of *France*. Should it be agreed to, it will be a proof, that the parliament itself is infected with that jealousy: That we have no confidence in their promises; and that we are already endeavouring to pick holes in the late treaty of peace. Can we suppose, that this will be any argument for inducing them to comply with any of the terms of it not already fulfilled? And if they should refuse, can we compel them to perform, by any other method, than that of commencing a new war? Should not we, before we resolve upon such a measure, consider whether we are able to prosecute such a war with any view of success? And if we find we are not, should not we delay coming to any such resolution?

This, in my opinion, Sir, should be our conduct at this unlucky conjuncture, even supposing that *France* or *Spain* had refused, or unreasonably

ably delayed complying with any of the terms of the late treaty. But neither the one, nor the other, have done so. The court of *France* have long since dispatched an order for restoring *Madras*: It was dispatched long before they heard of our having restored *Cape-Breton*: and this I can assert with the more confidence, because I have seen a duplicate of the order. They have likewise sent orders for evacuating *Tobago*;\* and their having done so, was some time since published at *Paris*, I believe by authority, in order to prevent any of their people's thinking of going thither to settle. As to *Dunkirk*, if they have not already sent orders to demolish the works they erected during the war, for the defence of that harbour, it is because it is a matter of very little moment, whether they be demolished a few months sooner or later; for in a time of peace, they can be of no prejudice to us, nor of any advantage to them; and I do not think it proper for us, at present, to insist upon having the harbour made entirely useless even for small trading vessels. Lastly, as to the limits or boundaries of *Nova Scotia*, it is an affair that must require a long discussion before commissioners, who have already been appointed †.

Then, Sir, with regard to *Spain*, it is very well known, that there were many contests between that court and our south-sea company before the war began, all which must be adjusted before the company can expect to be permitted to send out the annual ship stipulated by the assiento treaty, which is an affair of so much intricacy, that we cannot wonder at its not being yet settled. Besides, I doubt much, if it would be worth the company's while to engage again in that trade, unless

they can get the term renewed for a much longer time than four years; because they must at first be at a great expence in sending out factors, and establishing factories, at the several *Spanish* ports in *America*, where the trade is to be carried on, and this expence could not probably be made good by a trade, which was to last but four years.

We have therefore, Sir, as yet no reason to complain either of *France* or *Spain's* not performing the articles stipulated by the late treaty in our favour; and both of them have so punctually performed all the engagements they entered into with regard to our allies, that we have no reason to doubt of their performing every engagement relating to us, as soon as the nature of things can admit, unless we prevent it by unreasonable suspicions, and by unreasonable manifestations of our suspicion. It may be prudent enough in publick, as well as private life, to entertain a secret suspicion of the faith of every man we deal with; but surely, it would not be prudent to shew any sign of that suspicion, unless we had very good ground for it; and I cannot think, that what would be foolishness in a private man, can ever be wisdom in any public assembly. If we apply this, Sir, to the question now before us, we shall see it in its true light, and no man who does, will ever give his consent to it.

What I have said, Sir, will, I hope, be sufficient for convincing gentlemen, that we have as yet no occasion to meddle with any thing relating to the execution of the late treaty; and therefore I should have given you no further trouble, if the gentlemen who spoke before me, had not thrown out several objections against the treaty itself, tho' not at

\* They ruin'd *Madras*, and have not yet evacuated *Tobago*, when *Cape-Breton* was deliver'd up with additional fortifications.

† *Nova Scotia* has fix'd limits, and no more needs commissioners to decide it, than to decide the limits of *Great-Britain*. all

all material in the present debate, nor proper upon any occasion, unless they were to be followed by a motion for inquiring into the treaty, and the conduct of those who advised it. But as they digressed so far from the subject under consideration, I hope the house will indulge me with leave to attempt some sort of answer to every objection they have made. I have already acknowledged, that the treaty was such a one as we were forced to accept of, by the disappointments and defeats we had met with in the prosecution of the war, and by the imminent danger our allies the *Dutch* were exposed to. There were several other reasons not proper to be publicly declared; but one I may mention, which was the danger of our publick credit. The tides of publick or private credit are not equal, like the tides of the ocean, and directly contrary to what we have in this river: They are slow in their flood, but extremely rapid in their ebb; and every one knows, that just before the conclusion of the peace, our publick credit had taken a turn: The ebb had begun, and no one knows how quickly, or how far it might have gone downwards: It might soon have gone so far, that we should neither have been able to send an army to the field, or a squadron to the ocean; and in such a dangerous situation, would it have been prudent in us to insist upon high terms of peace?

If we take this consideration along with us, Sir, I believe, it will be very easy to answer all the objections that have been, or can be made against the late treaty of peace. Let us consider, Sir, that the large and extensive conquests made by *France* and *Spain* were all, except *Madras*, upon the continent of *Europe*, whereas neither we nor our allies had made any conquests except *Cape-Braton* in *America*, which was

of no manner of consequence to us, but of so great importance to *France*, that in order to have it restored, she offered to restore the whole of what she had conquered in the *Asiatick Netherlands*, and in *Dutch Flanders* and *Brabant*; and supposing we had thrown aside all regard for our allies, will any gentleman say, that it was not more for the interest of this nation, to restore to *France* the possession of *Cape-Braton*, than to leave her in possession of *Hainault*, *Flanders*, *Brabant*, and *Namur*, and consequently of the whole coast, from *Zealand* to the westernmost part of *Bretagne*, together with an additional territory, that would have furnished her with a great number of seamen as well as a large revenue?

This, sure, will not admit of an argument, and therefore, Sir, I shall conclude, that our restoring *Cape-Braton* upon this consideration was for the interest of *England*, without any regard to our allies, or to the ballance of power in *Europe*. But then, Sir, as *France* was without delay to restore her conquests in the *Netherlands*, and not wait for our restoring *Cape-Braton*, it was necessary for her to insist upon hostages for securing the restitution of that place; and as we were thus to be the last performers, it was reasonable for us to comply with her demand. We had no occasion on our part to ask for hostages, because the restitution of the *Netherlands* was to be immediately performed, and *Madras* was of so little moment, that we might safely depend upon a solemn engagement, especially as we had then a superior force in the *East-Indies*, and had reason to believe, that we should soon have retaken *Madras*, and made ourselves masters of some of the *French* settlements in that part of the world.

Thus, Sir, the restitution of *Cape-Braton*

*Bretton* and the sending of hostages to *France*, those two handles that have been so much used for raising a popular clamour against the government, will, when duly considered, appear to have been the effects of necessity, prudence, and a strict regard to the true interest of this nation. And consequently, if it be now out of our power to dispute with *France*, it must be owing to the state of the last war, and not to the treaty that put an end to it, and thereby prevented its being more out of our power than it now is to dispute with that monarchy; which would certainly have been the case, had the war continued, and *France* thereby become sole possessor, or at least mistress of the whole seventeen provinces of the *Netherlands*.

I shall admit, Sir, and I have already shewn it to be, an argument against this motion, that it would not at present be prudent in us to provoke a war with *France*, by insisting peremptorily upon every thing we have a right to demand; but this does not proceed from the present power of that monarchy, but from the now close connexion that subsists between the several branches of the house of *Bourbon*, and from the present divided state of *Germany*. These divisions may cease, those connexions will certainly cease the very next generation; and then we shall have a much better opportunity for insisting upon a redress of all our grievances, and upon a full reparation of all our wrongs.

But, Sir, if the present circumstances of *Europe* are favourable for *France*, I must say, that the noble lord has furnished them with pretences for taking advantage of it, both by the motion he has been pleased to make, and by the comment he has made upon the article relating to *Dunkirk*. As to the shortness of the article, I never heard it objected either to a law, or an ar-

ticle of any agreement, that it was too short, if the sense was full and plain. The more concise it is, the fewer words it consists of, the less room there is for misconstruction; and as to the word *ancient*, it certainly relates, or is put in opposition to the treaty, then newly concluded, and must comprehend all former treaties, especially those confirmed by that treaty, among which that of *Utrecht* is expressly mentioned. But as there were other treaties relating to *Dunkirk*, particularly the convention in 1716, therefore this general word was made use of, in order to comprehend them all, whether mentioned or no in the treaty then concluded.

Now, Sir, as to the objections made to this treaty, so far as it relates to our disputes with *Spain*: It is not the first time that the sense of parliament, with regard to future treaties, has been found impossible to be complied with. It was the declared sense of parliament in queen *Anne's* time, that no peace should be concluded, whilst any branch of the house of *Bourbon* was in possession of *Spain*; yet, as successful as we were in that war, we found it at last convenient to conclude a treaty of peace, whereby a branch of the house of *Bourbon* was established in the possession of that monarchy; therefore no one can be surprised at its being found impossible at the end of an unfortunate war, to comply with what had been declared to be the sense of parliament at the beginning of that war, and whilst the advocates for it endeavoured to make people believe, and did actually make most people believe, that we had nothing to do but to go and conquer the whole *Spanish* dominions in *America*; but the very first experiment convinced us, that the *Spaniards* in that part of the world, were guarded against us better by their climate, than by their conduct

or



or courage; and the emperor's death happening soon after, the ambitious views formed by *France* upon that occasion, made it necessary for us to think more of defending ourselves at home, than of making conquests in *America*.

Had the war continued, as it began, to be only a war between *Spain* and us, and as it was when the parliament declared its sense of any future treaty of peace, it would have been proper enough to have made the freedom of our trade and navigation a preliminary to any treaty between us; but the dispute was of too perplexed a nature, to allow of being discussed in a general treaty; and the leaving it to be discussed by commissaries had been so much found fault with in the year 1739, and was really in itself of so little signification, that our ministers were in the right not to have it mentioned at all in the treaty, because it could no way have forwarded, or contributed to the efficacy of any future negotiation upon the subject; and till this affair be settled, we can make no demand upon the crown of *Spain*, by way of satisfaction for what our merchants suffered before the beginning of the war.

I think it is therefore evident, Sir, that no just objection can be made against the late treaty of peace, on account of any of the particular disputes between *Spain* and this nation. These disputes had not any immediate relation to the war upon the continent of *Europe*, tho' every gentleman that considers what might have been the consequences of that war, must admit that they had a remote one. *France* had attempted to prescribe and limit our operations of war against the *Spaniards*, and had not only sent a squadron to the *West-Indies* for that purpose, but had published a sort of manifesto, avowing her design in sending that squadron thither; but when she saw

that we were not to be bullied, nor she able to execute what she had undertaken, she was wise enough to call home her squadron, before it met with the fate it deserved; and the fate it would probably have met with, if it had not left the *West-Indies* before the reinforcement we sent thither could join our admiral.

From hence, Sir, we might easily judge, what the consequence would be, even with regard to our disputes with *Spain*, if *France*, upon the death of the late emperor, should be able to reduce the house of *Austria* as low as she designed, and to set up an emperor of her own chusing. Had she succeeded in these designs, she would have had no further occasion for keeping up a great army, but might have applied the greatest part of her vast revenue towards increasing her marine, so as to be superior to us at sea; and this she might have accomplished in a year or two at most. Suppose we had, by neglecting the war upon the continent, made in that time some conquests upon the *Spaniards*: Nay, suppose we had forced them to accept of what terms of peace we pleased, and to yield to us some of their principal parts in *America*, if *France* had in the mean time made herself the sole arbiter of *Europe*, and superior to us at sea, could we have hoped to keep those forts, or to hold *Spain* to her engagements? Nay, could we have expected to preserve our own independency? Must not we, with the rest of *Europe*, have submitted to the dictates of the court of *Versailles*?

But, Sir, by our taking such a share in the war upon the continent, and so vigorously supporting the house of *Austria*, *France* has been baffled, or at least circumscribed in all her ambitious views; and if our disputes with *Spain* are not yet adjusted, they are not given up, nor we obliged to obey the dictates of

the court of *Verfailles*: Nor can any one wonder at those disputes not being yet settled, if the intricacy of their nature be considered. *Spain* has certainly a right to exclude all foreigners from any trade with her plantations in *America*: That right has been solemnly acknowledged by us as well as the rest of *Europe*. The question is, how to reconcile this right with the freedom of our trade and navigation in the seas of *America*. For this purpose some new regulations must be agreed on; and it is very difficult to contrive any regulations that will not be injurious to the one or the other. I am afraid, it must be at last left, as it has hitherto been, to our mutual discretion.

The general rule, Sir, with regard to visiting ships at sea, is for the men of war, privateers, or guard-ships, to remain out of cannon shot, and to send a boat to the merchant-ship, to enter her with two or three men only, to examine her passports and certificates; and to these they are to give entire credit, without attempting to search or rummage the ship, or to stop or turn her out of her course, unless in time of war it should appear from her papers, that she was bound to a port of the enemy, and had contraband goods on board.

This, I say, Sir, is the general rule; but if this rule were to be strictly adhered to upon all occasions, and never transgressed or incroached on, notwithstanding the most violent suspicion of fraud, it would be impossible for the *Spaniards* to prevent an illicit trade with their plantations or dominions in *America*; and it would be equally impossible for us, to prevent the exportation of our wooll. Nay, it would often be impossible to discover a pyrate ship at sea; and much less to discover, that a ship met with at sea belonged to an enemy, or was carrying contra-

band goods to an enemy. Therefore, in all such cases, something must be left to the discretion of commanders of men of war, privateers, or guard-ships, who, if they transgress this rule, transgress it at their peril; and if it should appear, that they transgressed it without any just cause of suspicion, and without discovering any fraud, besides being obliged to make good the damage, they ought to be severely punished.

Thus, Sir, for regulating the visiting of ships in time of war, in order to discover whether they belong to an enemy, or are carrying any contraband goods to an enemy, we have many precedents both in treaties and practice; but for regulating, the visiting of ships in time of peace, in order to discover whether they have been concerned in an illicit trade, we have no precedent either in treaties or practice; and as there is no precedent, any new regulation as to this point will certainly require great caution, and the most mature deliberation on both sides: On the side of *Spain*, lest they should render the preventing of an illicit trade impracticable; and on our side, lest we should admit of any thing that might in time prove an incroachment upon, or interruption to the freedom of our trade and navigation in the seas of *America*; from whence every gentleman must see a good reason for not being surprized at this dispute's not being as yet settled.

I think, Sir, the only objection now remaining, is that relating to the *South-Sea* company's annual ship, which the noble lord says we ought to have had granted for ten or eleven years, instead of four; and that our not insisting upon this was a concession, that the interruptions we had met with were just, and such as we deserved. Sir, if any such concession was ever made, it was not by the late treaty of peace, but by the

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the treaty of *Madrid* in 1721, and the treaty of *Seville* in 1729; for as no prolongation of the assiento contract was then stipulated, in order to compensate the interruption we had met with, the point was certainly understood to be given up, and could not be revived or reassumed in any future negotiation; so that all we could desire in the late treaty, was the revival of that contract for four years, which we accordingly obtained; consequently, it must be allowed, that notwithstanding the misfortunes of the late war, we obtained more from *Spain* by the late treaty, than we could obtain either by the treaty in 1721, or that in 1729; and if our not obtaining a prolongation of that contract by either of those treaties, was a concession, that we had been at both those times in

the wrong to *Spain*; their granting their prolongation now, is a concession, that the late war was occasioned by their being in the wrong to us, which is a sort of earnest of their future good behaviour towards us.

I hope I have now shewn, Sir, that we have no just complaints either of omissions or commissions in negotiating and concluding the late treaty of peace; and that we have not as yet a just cause to complain of any unnecessary delay in the execution of it; therefore, there can be no occasion for the address proposed; and as we ought never to intermeddle in such affairs without a very apparent necessity, I hope the motion will be either withdrawn or disagreed to.

[To be continued.]

*Description of the MANIS, an East Indian Animal.*

THE *Manis*, which, in Latin, is called *animal manibus pentadactylis, plantis pentadactylis*, *Linnei Syst. Nat. Vol. 1. p. 8. Gen. xvi.* and in *China Tchin Chian Seick*, is two feet and half long.

The body is round upon the back, something flat under the belly, with a tail which is as long as the body, and at the juncture as big, but decreases gradually, till it ends in a round point. The body is thro' the whole length equally broad and thick, the breadth is two fifths of the length, and the thickness is half of the breadth.

The skin is white, and the whole back, the tail, the occiput, the forehead, and the outside of the legs are covered with scales; but the belly, the chin, the cheeks, the inside of the legs, and the ears are thinly shaded with strong, short and brown hair.

The scales are pretty large upon the body; those upon the legs, and the extremity of the tail somewhat smaller; but the smallest are in the forehead: They are as large at the root as their whole length, turn round on the sides, and grow blunt at the extremity. There go streams from the root as far as to the middle: every scale is covered with the roots of three others, with the blunt extremity of another in the middle, and with the round sides of two more, so that every scale has pretty near the appearance of a hexagon; from beyond the blunt extremity of the middle one, arise always six or seven strong brown hairs.

The animal has four short legs, a little longer than the thickness of the body. The thighs are as big again as the legs, but only half so long. The fore legs have small feet and five claws each; the mid-

dle of which is the greatest, and almost as long as the leg. These claws are in walking bent under the feet, so that the animal goes upon the convexity of them. The hind legs have long and broad feet, armed with five small claws, of which the greatest is only equal to the smallest of the former. The head is not quite so long as the legs. It is as big at the neck, which is very short, as the thigh, it ends in a nose that has two nostrils like the letter S. This nose proceeds farther than the mouth which has an oval figure, it is little and without teeth. The ears are pretty near the neck, and appear like those of the human species. The eyes are small, and placed on the sides an inch distant from the ears. The animal had two small dogs exactly under the fore legs just in the armpits. The penis, this being a male, was situated behind the hind legs at a small distance from the anus. When the skin was taken off, there appeared two thin breasts obliquely placed. There were two muscles on each side; the one was small, and inserted near the neck; the other larger, was not much farther distant but somewhat lower. The neck goes as far as to the shoulders, which reckon'd from the head shakes one third of the body's length without the tail. On each side of the wind pipe, was externally a gland of an oval figure, the outside elevated, but the other, flat, was extended almost all along the neck, and filled with a gelatinous substance; from hence was a communication with two other smaller glands a little below the articulation of the under jaw. There was no rima glottis, nor was the animal ever observed to give any other sound than some snorting through the nose. The tongue was long, very narrow, with a blunt point, flat at the extremity, but

more round nearer the root, marked underneath with two furrows on the edges: the length was four times longer than the head, reaching a muscle, which afterwards covered it down to the sternum, a fourth part of the former length. The animal stretched out the tongue very much when drinking. This muscle grows more slender afterwards, and is connected to the diaphragm and the mediastinum. The thorax is somewhat longer than the neck. The lungs consist of four pretty large lobes. The heart is of an ordinary size. The liver is very large, fills all the cavity between the diaphragm and the stomach, is divided into four lobes, of which a great one is at the left side, two smaller at the right, and another great in the middle with two very deep sinuses. The gall bladder was under the lowest lobe. Some conglomerate glands were fixed under the stomach. The stomach lies in the left side; its inner coat was a little wrinkled, and contained only some small stones. The spleen was situated on the left side of the stomach, underneath was slender, oblong and black. The kidneys were as big as pigeons eggs, and that in the right side had above it a gland of the bigness of a bean. The testicles were above the penis, as big as the kidneys with a brown matter: nearer to the penis were two others as small as beans, with a yellow substance; the communication with the penis was thro' very fine canals. The ribs were sixteen in all, and four of them spurious. The tail was provided with two great muscles, and many nerves. The food of the animal was ants. A native of China brought this animal to me as a rarity; nor would he have sold it to another, for I was there called mandarin, because not engaged in any trade. I kept it with me two months,

months, and offered it every thing I could think of for food; but in vain, not knowing then, that it fed upon ants. I was likewise of the opinion that it had teeth, and was a species of *Lacerta*; I was therefore cautious of coming too near it. It was very troublesome, tore the bed curtains to pieces, attempted to climb up the walls, and there was no place upon the body to tie it by; I placed therefore some chairs round the bed, when I went to sleep; but the animal came sometimes over to me in the bed, and frightened me, when I felt the tongue upon my feet. It ran pretty fast, digged up all the earth of some flower-pots I had; and overturned jars, that were three or four times heavier than itself.

When I touched the nose, or gave it a blow upon the head, it put the head between its fore legs, which method I used, and at the same time took hold of the tail, as often as I intended to carry it. There was a

balcony without my chamber, where it walked; but it climbed sometimes over the rails, and fell above four yards down upon a ground paved with stones, which at last proved its death. When it was cut up, all the parts of the right side both within and without were mortified, and gave such a terrible stench, that I myself, and my assistant in the dissecting of it could hardly bear it; and it even incommoded the whole factory.

I ordered afterwards the flesh to be boiled, in order to get a skeleton of it, but to no purpose. The water was tinged yellow, and had no disagreeable smell, but no-body chose to taste it.

Its flesh is said to be very good in the venereal distemper.

These animals are found in several places, but especially on the island *Formosa*; mine was afflicted with a vermin called *Pediculus Inguinalis*.

*Remarks on the principal Paintings found in the Subterraneous City of Herculaneum, and at present in the Possession of the King of Naples.*

THE paintings found underground in *Herculaneum* near *Portici*, are all done on *Stucco* in water-colours in *Fresco*. They have been taken from the walls of an amphitheatre, a temple, and houses, and are in great variety, some exceeding fine, and well preserved. I divide them into two classes; the first of which contains the four following pictures.

The first is a large piece of seven feet by five, representing *Theseus*, after having killed the *Minotaur*. He is naked at full length, holding a club or knotted stick in his left hand by the small end: A young woman by his side, holding the said club a little higher with her right hand, and looking up wishfully at him:

Three children of different ages, one kissing his right arm, which is extended; the second his left leg, which is a little rais'd; and the third grasping and kissing his left arm; all as it were withing him joy, and caressing him after the victory; the *Minotaur* lying on his back dead at his feet, a human body with a bull's head and short horns. This piece has been a great deal larger. On the upper part is part of a naked arm with a trumpet.

The second is a noble piece of ten feet by seven, intire, and seems to represent *Rome* triumphant; viz. A grand figure of a woman sitting, with a garland of flowers on her head, a majestic commanding countenance,



tenance, a knotted club, exactly like that of *Theseus*, long and tapering, in her left hand, resting herself on her right elbow, with her hand to her temple: A young fawn laughing over her shoulder, with a musical instrument of twelve pipes in his hand. At her side is a basket of fruit: Overagainst her a naked figure of a man, robust and vigorous, with a beard; his back short, and, to fight, his face turned to the left shoulder; a garland of flowers or laurels on his head; a quiver, a bow and arrows by his side; under his left arm something like part of a lion's skin, and one paw, but faintly expressed: A fine natural attitude; most exquisite proportion and drawing. A little higher, close by him a genius or goddess of fame, with wings, a garland on her head, a sprig like ears of corn in the left hand, and pointing with the right; and both she and the man looking to a young infant below (a most beautiful figure, and natural attitude) sucking a doe, finely drawn and spotted, which is licking the child's knee. Under their feet an eagle with his claw upon a globe, and a lion, both as large as life. Some reckon the man *Hercules*, and the woman *Pomona*: But *Hercules*, I think, did not use the quiver; and *Pomona* has no such majesty, nor any business with a club, which is longer and smaller than that of *Hercules*.

The third is a piece of four feet square, representing the centaur *Chiron*, sitting, as it were, on his backside, and teaching his pupil *Achilles*, a young lad of about twelve, to play upon the harp. Part of the horse is a very difficult forced attitude; the whole body being in view; left fore foot extended; great expression and attention both in *Achilles* and *Chiron*, who is putting his right hand round the boy, and playing, by the help of a small

instrument, on the strings, which are ten in number. This is accounted a most masterly piece as ever was seen. *Chiron* has a mantle tied round his neck, made of the skin of some animal; and *Achilles* stands upright naked.

The fourth is a piece of five feet by four, representing some very solemn and melancholy story of the *Romans*, and contains seven figures, three men and four women. Perhaps the story of *Virginia*, when *Appius Claudius* wanted to accuse her falsely, in order to gratify his lust. One man sitting in a pensive mood, his left elbow on his knee, and his hand up to his forehead: Another sitting overagainst him, setting forth something in a paper, which he holds to the breast of the first: A young woman sitting on the right side of the first, a figure expressing great concern; her left hand affectionately about his shoulder: And another young woman standing with great attention and surprise by her: Behind both, the figure of a woman larger than the rest, with a quiver appearing above her shoulder, as *Diana*: An elderly woman in a suppliant bending posture, with her finger at her chin, as if she were listening with great grief, and her face to the first figure. Also an old man, in much the same attitude, in great grief, as if weeping. Perhaps the family of *Virginia* listening to the accusation against her, and fearful lest she should be deliver'd over to the brutal lust of the consul: To avoid which, when no other remedy was left, *Virginus* desired to speak with his daughter in private, and killed her.

These are the four capital pieces; and they are so extremely well executed, that Don *Francesco de la Vega*, a painter, whom the king of *Naples* sent for from *Rome*, as one of the best hands, to take draughts of these

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these paintings, told me, that if *Raphael* were now alive, he would be glad to study the drawings, and perhaps take lessons from them. Nothing can be more just and correct: The muscles are most exactly and softly mark'd, every one in its own place, without any of that preternatural swelling, which is so much over-done in some of the best *Italian* masters, that all their men are made to appear like *Hercules*. It is surprising how fresh all the colours of these pictures are, considering that they have been under-ground above 1650 years; besides the years they stood, before they were covered by the eruption, which cannot be exactly determined.

*Theseus* in the first, and the naked figures in the second piece, are a good deal upon the red colour; but the women and children are of as soft and mellow flesh colours as if painted in oil. The third and fourth are so highly finish'd, that you can scarcely discern whether they are done in water or oil colours. The last pleased me most; the composition is good; the attitudes natural, and of fine kinds; the different characters justly express'd; the drawing and drapery exquisite; and, tho' done in water, with only two or three colours at most; yet the light and shade are so artfully managed, that the figures are quite out of the surface. The connoisseurs prefer the third, or the centaur.

We now come to those of the second class, which are as follows.

1. A piece of four feet by three, supposed to be the judgment of *Paris*. Three goddesses, with rays like circles of glory about their heads, which are very fine: the first sitting inclined; two standing naked; good drawing, and natural attitudes. A figure of a shepherd at a distance above them, with a crooked staff in his hand, a garland on his head,

his right hand grasping something, which is not distinctly seen, as not being so much finish'd as the rest.

2. A piece of four feet square, representing *Hercules*, when a child, tearing the serpent in pieces with great vigour and fierceness in his eyes: an old man drawing a dagger being startled at the danger, in order to kill the snake: a woman design'd holding up her hands to heaven: an old woman holding a child in her arms. The whole natural and well drawn.

3. A piece of four feet by three: an old man naked, sitting: a naked boy standing by his side, with a piece of a rod or twig in each hand: the old man is pointing with his finger, and teaching the boy something. Fine drawing, somewhat defaced.

4. A piece of six feet by three: a half length of *Jove* with thunder in his hand: a little *Cupid* looking over his shoulder: a rainbow: an eagle: a bold old head: a figure like *Venus* coming from bathing, naked down to the thighs. Beautiful contour, great softness, and fine flesh colours; seems to have the privy parts of a man, an hermaphrodite.

5. A small piece, about fourteen inches square: two fine female heads or half-lengths; one with a book in her hand; great expression! Two muses.

6. A piece of about eighteen inches square; two figures of women like graces; one naked to the middle, sitting; something like a quiver at her feet; another in a robe, standing, and leaning on her elbow: good attitude; drawing and drapery very fine; colours faint.

7. and 8. Two pieces of three feet square, of *Egyptian* sacrifices. First, The worshipping of an idol, which is placed above in the portico of a temple, and appears bloody: seven figures bending and suppliant in the act of adoration: an altar in the middle: two birds, storks, standing one

one on each side: many other figures faint.—Second, a priest sacrificing upon a flaming altar: a row of different figures on each side: two in the middle in the act of preaching. Attitudes very just and natural, finely done, great solemnity or horror; when look'd at near, seems more daubing and unfinished: by *Virtuosi* esteem'd a great piece of antiquity, and of great study.

9. Is a half length of a man like a priest, with a small water-pot, pouring it into a basin, seen by the sight of a lamp.

10. Is *Orpheus* and *Venus* lying together, kissing and caressing, chain'd by the legs: a servant holding a harp. Finely designed, but defaced.

11. An old man sitting, with a cup in one hand, a stick and garland in the other.

12. Is a half length of a young woman.

13. Is a piece of two and a half by two feet: old *Silenus* holding in his arms *Bacchus* a child: a satyr: a *Baccante*: *Mercury* sitting below: a tyger and ass lying. Finely drawn and naturally express'd.

14. A sleeping nymph; a satyr lifting up her robe: three by-standers, who seem to be very curious. A small piece.

15 and 16. Two small pieces of satyrs ravishing nymphs: well drawn, and natural attitudes, but faint and defaced.

17. A piece of four feet and a half by one foot and a half: a figure of a *Roman* lady, almost full length, in attitude of great grief; her head a little inclin'd; her arms dropp'd down, and her fingers clasped; a sword, with the handle leaning in the hollow of her hand. Very just and natural expression, well finished.

18. The goddess *Flora* as descending from heaven. Fine contours: about two feet square.

19. Is a piece three feet square:

a naked figure with a lance, like a general: a woman sitting: a young man holding his horse, an old woman. Finely done, but defaced.

20. *Orpheus* with his harp, sitting on a rock by the sea side: a child or sea-god riding on a dolphin, presenting him with a book.

21. Ten small pieces of *Roman* ceremonies with many figures; some eating, dancing, making love; others tied like prisoners.

22. Eight small *Cupids* in different attitudes, and different poses. Very good.

23. A pheasant and other birds: two small baskets, one tumbled down: a rabbit eating. Exquisitely done.

24. Two naked figures, with *Cupid* betwixt.

25. A figure in the attitude of a warrior, with a sword in his right hand, a buckler in his left, and a cup with some jewels at his feet.

26. a large piece of architecture, which, look'd at near, seems rough and daubing, at a distance very good perspective. You see quite thro' two portico's, one above another, into a palace or church. Very curious architecture, colours very lively and fresh.

27. A landscape with houses, ruins, a theatre. Good architecture: figures of pheasants, mules loaded, &c.

28. Another piece of architecture and perspective, very good.

A great many other figures of men and women, not easily to be described, because pretty much defaced, also many fancies of birds, beasts, chariots drawn by different animals, children driving: all in small.

Little pieces of landscapes, and other ornaments for the walls of their houses, which were painted mostly of a yellowish colour; divided into squares or panels; with those pieces of painting in the pannel and

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and a border round it. There is a very good piece of ornament or cornice, that was upon the picture of *Tobias*, of a very good taste, and finely finished.

*An Account of a new invented arithmetical Instrument called a Shwan-pan, or Chinese Account-Table; by Gamaliel Smethurst.*

[From the philosophical Transactions.]

THE *Chinese* have for many ages picqu'd themselves on being the most wise of any nation in the world; but late experience and closer converse with them hath found this pride to be ill-grounded. One particular, in which they think they excel all mankind, is, their manner of accounting, which they do with an instrument composed of a number of wires with beads upon them, which they move backwards and forwards. This instrument they call a *Shwan-pan*.

Now I trust I have form'd one on the plan of our 9 digits, that in no case falls short of the *Chinese Shwan-pan*, but in many excels theirs.

The *Chinese*, according to the accounts of travellers, are so happy as to have their parts of an integer in their coins, &c. decimated, so can multiply or divide their integers and parts as if they were only integers. This gives them the advantage over *Europeans* in reckoning their money, &c. But then, as they have no particular place set apart for the lesser denominations of coins, weights, measures, &c. their instrument can't be used in *Europe*, nor can it be so universally applied to arithmetic as mine, for I have provided for the different divisions of an integer into parts.

This instrument hath the advantage of our digits in a great many cases. First, the figures can be

felt, so may be used by a blind man. If it had no other, this alone would be sufficient to gain it, the attention of mankind.

Another advantage from it is, that, when attain'd, this method is much swifter than by our digits, and less liable to mistakes: It is likewise not so burdensome to the memory in working the rules of arithmetic, as by our digits, we being oblig'd to carry the tens in the mind from one place to another, which are set down by the *Shwan-pan*.

—One may work a whole night, without confusing the head, or affecting the eyes in the least.

It may be of great use to teach people the power of numbers, likewise to examine accounts by; for, as the person will, by the *Shwan-pan*, work it a quite different way, it will serve as if another person had gone thro' the account; if it proves right with the written one, they may rest assured the work is true.

It may be a very pretty lure to lead young people to apply their minds to numbers.

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*An Account of an antient Shrine, formerly belonging to the Abbey of Croyland; by William Stukely, M. D.*

[From the philosophical Transactions.]

THE shrine before us is a great curiosity. Few of this kind of antiquities escaped the general ravage of the dissolution of abbeys. The shrine is made of oak, plated over with copper, upon which the figures are chased in gold: The ground is enamelled with blue; in the ridge along the top are three oval crystals set transparently; it is twelve inches long, ten and a half high, and four and three quarters broad.

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Mr. Bayly of St. Ness's sent it to me to have my opinion of it. It was found in the house of a gentleman of that neighbourhood, who never shewed it during his life-time; and who possibly might have given us some account of the history of it; and at present we have no means left of finding it out, but by conjecture. This elegant antiquity is now (1748) in possession of Sir John Cotton, bart.

I conceive it came from *Croyland*-abbey. There was an intercourse between this abbey and St. Ness's priory; inasmuch that St. Ness's body was carried hence to *Croyland*-abbey, and interred there.

These shrines were made for receiving reliques of saints, in old abbeys, churches, and cathedrals. These were carried about in processions on their anniversary days, sometimes embellished with jewels of inestimable value. Besides these portable ones, there were others, built of stone, marble and other materials, like that of St. Edward the confessor in *Westminster*-abbey; one now in *Chester* cathedral of St. Werburga, whereon the episcopal throne is set, adorned with sculptures of Saxon kings, and saints: One of St. Thomas de Cantelupe bishop of *Hereford*, in that cathedral. These now remain. There was one in the church of *Burton-Coggles*, *Lincolnshire*, and of *Hockington* in the same county; and innumerable others, destroyed at the dissolution of monasteries.

The shrine before us, from the manner of drawing, and workmanship, I conclude to be of Saxon antiquity, and that very high; now near 900 years ago. I think it gives us the story of the murder of the abbot there, and his monks, perpetrated by the barbarous Danes, in the year 870.

Sept. 25. that year, they rushed into the church of *Croyland*, whilst

the religious were at divine service. *Ingulphus*, abbot of that place, in his history, gives us this account: Lord *Theodore* was then abbot of *Croyland*, who at that time pontifically officiated at the high altar, expecting the barbarians. King *Offetyl* cut off his head upon the altar. *Verus martyr & Christi bestia immolatur*, says our author; *Ministri circumstantes omnes capitibus detruncati*: "Thus fell the true martyr and lamb of Christ, as a sacrifice on the altar. All the assistant ministers were beheaded likewise," says he.

The two on our shrine are frier *Elset* the deacon, and frier *Savin* the subdeacon.

Some days after, when the monks that fled returned, they found the body of the venerable abbot *Thur* dire beheaded at the altar.

Above is represented his successor abbot *Godric*, with the ministers about him, putting the deceased abbot into his shroud; whilst angels are carrying his soul up to heaven.

I suppose some part of this martyr might be obtained and kept in this shrine.

I observe the famous old sepulchral stone in *Peterborough* minister yard, is exactly of the same shape as our shrine. It was set up over the grave of the abbot and monks murdered by the same Danes, the day after those of *Croyland*-abbey suffered, Sept. 26. It is carved on the sides with the images of our Saviour and the apostles. It is now removed into the library.

A description of SILCHESTER, in Hampshire, a Roman town, in its present state. By JOHN WARD, F. R. S.

[From the philosophical Transactions.]

BY a Roman inscription cut in a stone, lately found here, it appears,

pear, domis, the tr yet of and th tre sh but b had a place wall one E severa within dred a consist qual. it are of dis with found row o and o stints stones at oth same numb and f little gate range betw the v abou fifty are s hint part near ance on a rang wall thos and wall land thic five whe that on pass



pears, that this was the ancient *Vindomis*. I had been informed that the traces of this ancient town are yet often visible in the summer; and that the ruins of an amphitheatre still remain without the wall: but being since in that country, I had an opportunity of visiting the place myself. The circuit of the wall on the outside contains near one English mile and a half; and the several parcels of land contained within it amount together to an hundred acres, or upwards. The wall consists of nine sides, but very unequal. The materials that compose it are large flints, and rough stones of different sorts, cemented together with very strong mortar; and the foundation is generally made of a row or two of stones laid flatwise, and over them four or five rows of flints; then usually a double row of stones, sometimes three rows, and at other times one only, laid in the same position; over these a like number of row of flints, as before; and so alternately upwards. And a little to the westward of the south gate are yet to be seen seven of these ranges of stone, with six of flint between them; where the height of the wall measured on the outside about eighteen feet. And about fifty yards eastward of the same gate are six ranges of stone, with five of flint between them; where a small part of the facing seems yet to be intire. But there is no appearance either of copings or battlements, on any part of the wall. Tho' the ranges of stone in the front of the wall are placed horizontally, yet those within it often stand edgewise, and somewhat obliquely, like the wall of *Severus* in the north of *England*. And at the south gate the thickness of the wall measured about five yards. The wall is not any where intirely demolished, except that two breaches have been made on the north-west side, to open a passage for waggons. And the

ditch without the wall, is in some places ten or twelve yards over, but in others at present not visible. There is little appearance of the vallum, or military way, within the circuit of the wall, the ground being now more generally raised pretty near the top of the wall, on which grow many large oaks and other timber trees. From the south gate towards *Winchester* has lain a military road, which when broken up appears to have been pitched with flints.

The amphitheatre stands without the wall, at the north-east corner, and distant from it upwards of 100 yards. Both the wall and seats, which are made in it, consist of a mixture of clay and gravel. The wall is about twenty yards thick at the bottom below the seats, and decreases gradually to the thickness of about four yards at the top. There are five ranges of seats above one another, at the distance of about six feet on the slope. It has two passages into it, one towards the town, and the other opposite to it. The diameter of the area is fifty yards by forty, and the area itself now serves for a pond to a farmer's yard. The area of the town contains only corn fields, a small quantity of meadow land, and an ancient church, and farm house, near the east gate. The method taken by Mr. *Stair*, (a curious man in the neighbourhood, who accompanied me in this survey, with Mr. *Wright*, an experienced surveyor, who measured the whole circuit of the wall, and the dimensions of the amphitheatre, as given above) in order to discover where the streets formerly lay, was by observing for several years before harvest those places, in which the corn was stunted, and did not flourish as in other parts. These are easily distinguished in a dry summer, and run in strait lines crossing one another. Moreover, by spitting the ground, and often digging it up, he found a great deal of rubbish with the

the plain ruins and foundations of houses on each side of these tracts. Whereas in the middle of the squares nothing of that nature appeared, and the corn usually flourishes very well. The ploughmen also confirmed the same, who found the earth harder, and more difficult to be turned up, in these tracts and near them, than elsewhere. And it is further observable, that two of these streets, which seemed rather wider than the rest, lead to the four gates of the city, one of them running in a direct line from the north to the south gate, and the other from the east to the west, which latter measured at least eight yards across.

By digging likewise Mr. Stair discovered the ruins of a number of buildings, in the form of a long square. The foundations were still pretty intire, and the depth of them from wall to wall was found to be about twenty-seven feet, and the breadth about sixteen, which it is not improbable may be the remains of the antient *forum*. But there appeared the foundation of some larger structure, consisting of free-stone

three feet in thickness. And these seemed to be the pedestal or foundation of an altar, by the great quantity of ashes and wood coal burnt, that lay round about it. What remained was about three feet in height, four in length, and three in breadth. It consisted of large Roman bricks, one of which dug up intire, and communicated to me by Dr. Collet, is seventeen inches and a half long, twelve and a half broad, and two and a half thick.

Great numbers of coins in all metals, and of all sizes, have been found here; so that Mr. Stair is now possessed of several hundred, which have been all collected from this Roman settlement; among which are the emperors *Valentinian* and *Arcadius* in gold; with most of the imperial coins from *Augustus* to that time, either in silver or brass; many of which are exceedingly well preserved. But the most valuable coin, which has been discovered in the ruins of this ancient Roman town, is a gold one of *Allectus*, in fine preservation, now in the museum of Dr. Mead.



*A Natural History and Description of the Beaver; where found; its Uses, as well mechanical as medicinal; their wonderful Sagacity and Policy; their Manner of living and building their Habitations; Methods of catching them, &c.*

THE Beaver, or *Castor*, is an amphibious animal, about three feet long, and twelve or fifteen inches broad in the chest and haunches. In the northern regions, the Beavers are usually black or brown, but their colour is lighter in more temperate climates; their ears are small, their teeth strong and sharp, and they have a long, scaly tail, which is flat like the blade of an oar, and serves them as a rudder to steer by, especially when they swim under water. Their forefeet

resemble those of apes or squirrels, which they use like those creatures, as hands when they eat; but their hind-feet are adapted for swimming, having membranes between the toes, like ducks and other water-fowl. The skin of the Beaver is covered with two sorts of hair, the one long, the other a soft down, very fine and compact. An attempt was made at *Paris*, in the last century, to manufacture this down, mixed with wool, into cloth, flannels, stockings, &c. but the project

project did not answer expectation; it being found by experience that the stuffs lost their dye when wet, and when dry again became harsh and stiff as felts; so that the *Beaver* is now chiefly used in making hats, or as a fur for warmth or ornament. This animal abounds very much in the *Russian* empire, and particularly in *Siberia*, where its fur is in great request, and make a considerable article in their commerce.

The *Beaver* has near its anus two bags or purses, containing a liquid matter, called: *Castoreum*; of considerable use in medicine. These bags are about the bigness of a goose egg, and have been falsely taken for the testicles of the animal; but they are found indifferently in males and females. The matter inclosed in these bags is oily, of a sharp, bitter taste, and strong, disagreeable smell; but when taken from the animal it dries and condenses, and becomes of the consistence of wax by hanging it in a chimney. In regard to the matter inclosed in these oily bags, it is certain that ducks, geese, and all sorts of water fowl, have a gland in their rump, from which they express with their bill an oily matter, wherewith they anoint their feathers, to prevent their being too much affected by the water; and the glands of that large duck, commonly called the *Muscovy* duck, or rather *Musk-duck*, afford an oil as fragrant as civet. It is therefore probable, that as the *Beaver* is an animal which frequents the water, the *Castoreum* is a substance provided by nature, to grease and anoint his fur with, to prevent the water from soaking quite to his skin. And this seems to be confirmed by an observation, that the *Beaver* frequently stops when he is hunted, and just going into the water, putting his mouth towards the *Anus*,

in order to squeeze out the oily liquor contained in his bags, to anoint his fur, and preserve it from injury. Hence possibly the story had its rise, that this animal, sensible the hunters pursue him for the sake of his testicles, sometimes stops and bites them off, and leaves them to his pursuers in order to save his life.

The *Russians* cure their *Castoreum* in the following manner: They boil a few wood-ashes in a proper quantity of water, tie the bags in couples, and put them in boiling water for half a quarter of an hour; this done, they lay the bark of the birch-tree on the fire, and smoke the bag over it for about an hour; and then letting them hang for a week or longer, till they are perfectly dry and hard, they pack them up for use or exportation. As to the virtues of *Castoreum*, it discusses flatulences, corroborates the head and nervous system, rallies the languishing spirits, resists poisons, causes sneezing, and provokes the menses. Hence it is of use in a lethargy, apoplexy, epilepsy, vertigo, palsy, tremblings, hysterics, and cholick pains; and as it consists of very minute and penetrating parts, and is possessed of a certain acrimony, it seems proper to rouse and excite a languid circulation. It is also said to cure a ringing in the ears, difficulty of hearing, and pains in the teeth, and to correct the virulence of opium.

Sir Hans Sloan kept a young female *Beaver* three months in his garden, till at last she was killed by a dog. She was about half grown, not exceeding twenty-two inches in length from the nose to the root of the tail, which was eight inches long; she was very thick, and punch-bellied; and the shape of the head, and indeed of the whole animal, except the hind-feet and tail, much resembled that of a great over-

over-grown water-rat. They fed her with bread and water, and gave her some willough boughs, of which she eat but little; but being turned loose in the garden, she seemed to like the vines, having gnawed several of them as high as she could reach, quite down to the roots; she likewise gnawed the jessamine, and some holly-trees, but these least of all. Being put into a fountain with some live flounders she never offer'd to strike at them, as an otter would have done; so that fish does not seem to be the natural food of these creatures, but herbs, fruits, and branches of trees. In swimming, she made use of her hind-feet only, holding her fore-feet close up under her throat, and never moving them till she came to the side, and endeavour'd to get out of the water; she swam under water as swift as a carp, and would now and then come up to breathe, thrusting her nostrils just above the surface. Her hind-legs being longer than her fore-legs, she walked but slowly, or rather waddled like a duck; and if drove fast along, she could not run, but went by leaps or jumps, flapping her tail against the ground.

There are a very great quantity of these animals in *Canada*, which country is said to abound more with them than any other part of the world. In the memoirs of the royal academy of sciences there is an extract of a letter from M. *Sarrafin*, the French king's physician in *Canada*, concerning the dissection of a *Beaver*. He says, the largest are three or four feet long, and about twelve or fifteen inches broad in the chest and haunches; that they commonly weigh about fifty pounds; and that they usually live to the age of twenty years: but *Francus* says, they live thirty or forty years, and that he had heard of a tame one being kept seventy-eight years. *Dr. Sarrafin* says farther, that a

great way north, the *Beavers* are very black, though there are some white; but those of *Canada* are commonly brown, and their colour grows lighter, as they are found in more southern countries.

These creatures, according to the accounts of travellers, observe a wonderful polity, and their manner of living and building their habitations shews an extraordinary instinct implanted in them by the great author of nature. In order to raise themselves a convenient abode, they chuse a low, level ground, water'd with a small rivalet, where, by making dams across it, they can form a reservoir of water, and overflow the ground. These dams or causeys are formed by thrusting down stakes five or six feet long, and as thick as a man's arm, deep into the earth, and these they wattle across with tender, pliable boughs and fill up the spaces with clay, making a slope on the side against which the water presses, and leaving the other perpendicular. One of these dikes may be ten or twelve feet thick at the foundation, and they raise it in height proportionably to the waters elevation and plenty. As they are sensible that materials for building are not so easily transported by land as by water, they take the opportunity of swimming, whenever they can, with clay placed on their tails, and stakes of wood between their teeth, to every place where those materials are wanted. If the violence of the water, or the footsteps of the hunters who pass over the work, should damage it in any degree, they immediately visit all the edifice, and with indefatigable application repair and adjust whatever they find out of order; but if they are too frequently disturbed by the hunters, they only work in the night, or else discontinue their labours.

When

When the *Beavers* have compleated their causey, or dike, they begin to form their cells, which are round, or oval apartments, divided into three partitions, or stories, raised one above another. The first is sunk below the level of the dike, and is generally full of water; the other two are form'd above it. The walls of these houses are upright, and about two feet thick; and they are always built in stories, that in case the water rises, the *Beavers* may retire to a higher situation. The materials are the same as they use for the dike; and as their teeth supply the place of saws, they cut off all projections that shoot out from the stakes beyond the perpendicular of the wall; after which, they work up a mixture of clay, and dry glass into a kind of mortar, and by means of their tails, they lay it over the building, both within and without. They likewise drive stakes into the earth to fortify the structure against the winds and water; and at the bottom, they strike out two openings to the stream, one of which leads to the place where they bathe, and the other is a passage to that quarter where they carry out every thing that would soil or rot the upper apartments. There is a third aperture much higher, calculated to prevent their being shut up, when the ice hath closed the openings in the lower lodgments. The dimensions of their houses are proportioned to the number of the intended inhabitants, twelve feet in length, and ten in breadth, being found sufficient for eight or ten *Beavers*; and if the number increases, they enlarge the building accordingly. It has been asserted for truth, that there have been found above four hundred of these creatures in different apartments, communicating one with another, but these populous societies are very rare, be-

cause they are too unmanageable, and the *Beavers* are generally better acquainted with their own interests. They associate to the number of ten or twelve, and sometimes a few more, and so pass the winter together, in a very agreeable manner.

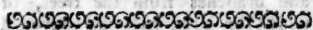
There are some *Beavers* called *Terriers*, which burrow in the earth, beginning their hole at such a depth under water as they are sensible it will not freeze at; and this they carry on for five or six feet, just big enough for them to creep through. Then they make a bathing-place, three or four feet square, from whence they continue the burrow, always ascending by stories, that they may lodge dry as the water rises. Some of these burrows have been found to be a hundred feet in length.

This is Dr. *Sarrafin's* account of the *Terriers*, but others say, they begin their burrow on the land, and having dug downwards to a proper depth, they then dig horizontally till they come to the water.

The *Beavers* of *Canada* have, generally, compleated all their works in *August*, or *September*, after which, they furnish themselves with provisions for the winter. During the summer, they regale themselves with all the fruits, plants, and roots the country produces; but, against winter, they lay up a stock of wood, which they feed upon, after steeping it in water, and this in quantities proportionable to their necessary consumption. They gnaw off twigs and branches from the trees, of which the large ones are conveyed to the magazine by several *Beavers*, and the smaller by a single one; and it is observed that they take different ways, each having a walk assign'd him, that they may not interrupt one another in their labour. The dimensions of their pile of wood are regulated in proportion to their numbers; and we are told that one of 25 or 30 feet square, and 8 or 10 feet high,



is the usual provision for eight or ten *Beavers*. When the wood is soak'd in water, they gnaw it into small pieces, and convey it to their cells, where it is regularly divided amongst them. Sometimes they expatiate in the woods, and regale themselves and their young with a fresh collation; for they love green wood better than that which is old and wither'd; and the hunters, sensible of this, place a parcel of the former about their habitations, and then have several devices to ensnare them. When the winter is severe, and the water frozen over, the hunters sometimes break the ice, and when the *Beavers* come to the opening for the benefit of the fresh air, they kill them with hatchets; or else they cover the aperture with a strong net, and then overturn their lodge; upon which the poor animals thinking to escape by taking themselves to the water, and emerging at the hole in the ice, fall into the snare, and are taken. — Many other things are related concerning the sagacity and industry of these creatures, the strength and beauty of their little cities, of the wars which one canton wages against another, and of their putting the most laborious part of their work upon those they take prisoners, &c. all which, though seemingly well attested, are yet look'd upon by the generality as too much exaggerated to deserve any credit.



*Reflections on the Stork, and other birds of Passage.*

THE stork is what we call a *bird of passage*; they delight in watry and fenny countries, and are very common in *Holland*, where they build their nests on the tops of houses, and feed on

frogs, and several kinds of use-  
less or pernicious reptiles. On  
account of this service great re-  
gard is paid to them by the in-  
habitants, who never wilfully  
hurt or molest them; and some say,  
that to kill a stork is a capital of-  
fence by the laws of the country.  
The stork is likewise much esteem'd  
and revered by the present *Ma-  
ometans* in *Egypt*, as the *Ibit* was by  
the ancient *Egyptians*; but Dr. *Shaw*  
supposes, that the regard paid to  
these birds might originally proceed,  
not so much from the service they  
are to a moist and fenny country,  
in clearing it of a variety of useless  
reptiles and insects, as from the so-  
lemn gesticulations they are ob-  
serv'd to make as often as they rest  
upon the ground, or return to their  
nests; for they first throw their  
heads backwards, then make a  
noise by striking the upper and low-  
er part of their bills together, and  
afterwards prostrate their necks, as  
it were, in a suppliant manner, al-  
ways repeating the same motions  
three or four times. — See *Shaw's*  
*Travels*, p. 428. This bird is lar-  
ger than the heron, like which it  
has a long reddish bill, but its neck  
is thicker and shorter. The head,  
neck, breast, and tail, are white,  
but the rump and outside of the  
wings are black; and its claws are  
broad, almost like the nails of a  
man. Many stories are related of  
the wonderful tenderness and affec-  
tion the old storks bear to their  
young, of which the following in-  
stance is sufficient. At *Delf*, in  
1636, a fire broke out in a house  
that had a stork's nest upon it, with  
young ones which could not then  
fly; the old stork, returning with  
some meat to her young, and see-  
ing the danger they were in, (the  
fire having almost reached the nest)  
made several attempts to save them;  
but finding all in vain, she at last  
spread

spread her wings over them, and suffered herself to be consumed in the flames with her offspring. The natural affection which all, or most animals, have for their young, is an admirable principle (as Dr. Derham observes) implanted in them by the wise Creator, whereof we have instances continually before our eyes. The returns of tenderness made by the young to the parent animals, when grown old, are also very remarkable. *Olaus Magnus* observes of the crane, that when the parents, through age, are stripp'd of their feathers, the offspring cherish them under their wings, and provide them food. *Pliny* has a remark to the same purpose; and he likewise tells us, that rats nourish their aged parents with extraordinary affection.

The stork, or bird of passage, leaving *Holland* on the approach of winter, and returning again in the spring, like swallows, martins, and several other birds, is a known truth, &c. The time of their departure we are pretty well acquainted with, but to what countries or places they retire, is a question which the most curious inquirers into nature are very much divided. Give me leave then, Sir, to endeavour to divert and inform your readers, by enlarging a little upon this curious article of natural history, and by giving them the sentiments and observations of the most eminent writers on the subject.

*Olaus Magnus* is of opinion, that in the winter, swallows hide themselves in holes, or under water; and says, it is a common thing, in the northern countries, for the fishermen to draw them up in clusters, hanging together head to head, feet to feet, &c. He adds, that such a cluster being accidentally carried by some boys into a stove, the swallows, after thawing, began to fly

about, but weakly, and for a very little time.

To the same purpose *Stumler* relates, that he himself had found above a bushel of swallows under the ice in a fish-pond, all dead to appearance, but the hearts still retaining their pulsation. These accounts are confirmed by Dr. *Colar*, who inform'd the royal society, that he had seen 16 swallows drawn from under the ice by fishermen's nets out of the lake of *Sauvred*, and about 30 out of a great fish-pond; that he also saw two swallows just come out of the water, which could scarce stand, being very wet and weak, with their wings hanging on the ground; and that he had often observed these birds to be weak for some days after their appearance. Notwithstanding all these testimonies, several ingenious naturalists are of quite different sentiments, and particularly Mr. *Willoughby*, who thinks, that swallows in winter retire to *Egypt* and *Ethiopia*; and perhaps the stork retreats to the same countries. This conjecture seems the more probable when we consider, that at the time these birds leave us, the inundation of the Nile is over, the waters are daily subsiding, and the marshes abound with aquatic animals, the proper food of the stork; and it is well known, that stagnating waters produce flies of various species, which are suitable food to the swallow and martin. During our winter therefore we may suppose them to stay in those countries, where every thing at that time is in its bloom and beauty, till the scorching heats induce them to seek a milder climate, and fly from *Africa* to *Europe*. But to clear up this matter as far as possible, let us hear what Mr. *Catsby* advances on the migration of birds, who seems to have treated the subject (in *Phil. Transf.* N<sup>o</sup> 483) with a great deal of judgment. The re-

ports of those we call *birds of passage* lying torpid in caverns and hollow trees, or at the bottom of deep waters, this gentleman thinks are ill-attested and absurd: but how he can set aside the ocular testimonies above-mentioned, we leave him to consider. He agrees in the general opinion, that these birds fly into other countries, with this additional conjecture, that the places they retire to lyt in the same latitude in the southern hemisphere, as those from whence they depart, where the seasons reverting, they enjoy the like temperature of air: but this we think is absolutely impossible, the distance being generally too great; nor is there any necessity for such a long passage, since the countries on this side the line may answer the same purpose. As to the manner of their travelling, it is probable that swallows, martins, and other birds, whose wings by their length and continual exercise are fitted for long flights, can stretch over wide seas, and perform their journey much sooner than those with short wings, such as the redstart, nightingale, &c. These birds, we suppose, (with another writer on this subject) fly from hedge to hedge and from field to field, feeding as they go, till they come to the nearest sea coast; and if they have strength to fly over, they can then easily make their way to the southern parts of Europe. And perhaps (as Mr. Catfishy observes) the same sagacity that instructs them to change climates, may direct them to the narrowest part of our channel, to avoid the danger of passing a wide sea: though indeed some of these short wing'd birds are capable of longer flights than we are apt to imagine: for *Belonius* relates, that he has seen quails, which by their structure, seem little adapted for such journeys, passing and repassing the *Mediterranean*, in great numbers, at the seasons when they leave us and visit us again.

As to winter birds of passage, viz. the fieldfare, red-wing, woodcock, and snipe, they retire from us to the northern parts of the continent, where they breed and remain during the summer, and at the return of winter are driven southerly in search of food, of which they are deprived by the ice and snow in those frigid regions. The woodcock and snipe Mr. Catfishy has frequently known to continue here the summer and breed, so that he reckons the fieldfare and red-wing the only birds of passage, that constantly and unanimously leave us at the approach of summer; which indeed is very unaccountable, there being no apparent necessity for their departure, either on the score of food or climate. The place of their retirement is *Sweden* and other countries in that latitude; but as they would find them too cold and destitute of provisions, were they to hasten thither directly when they depart from hence, they journey gradually through the more moderate countries of *Germany* and *Poland*, and arrive not at those northern regions, till the severity of the cold is abated, and proper food may be found for their subsistence. The coming of these birds to us may then be pretty well accounted for, being directed from the north to our milder climate for their winter support, by an innate principle of self-preservation; but the cause of their departure in the spring, when one would imagine they should couple and build their nests, is yet a secret in nature; for if it be suggested that they do not leave us, till the haws and other berries are all gone, and they are under a necessity to seek for food elsewhere, this will have little weight, unless it can be shown that the northern countries afford them a fresh supply; which we are almost certain they cannot do. As therefore the food of these birds in summer is undoubtedly of a different kind from what they eat in winter,

winter, one would think they might find subsistence here in greater plenty, and much sooner than in the colder countries to which they remove. — In short, (says Mr. Catby) all we know of the matter ends in this observation, that providence has created a great variety of birds and other animals, with constitutions and inclinations adapted to the different degrees of heat and cold in the several climates of the world, and has given them appetites for the productions of those countries whose temperature is suited to their nature, as well as knowledge and abilities to find them out. From whence we may infer, that the birds we have been speaking of could no more subsist in the sultry climes of the *Molucca* isles, than birds of paradise could in the frigid regions of *Saxen* or *Lapland*.

The vulgar notion of the stork's flying to the moon, is too extravagant to require any confutation; and it is equally unreasonable and unphilosophical to suppose (as a late writer has done) that they soar above the atmosphere in their passage to distant countries: for birds would quickly die if remov'd beyond the mass of air that surrounds the earth, for want of that pressure which is the spring of internal motion in the animal machine: as is demonstrable from reason, and from experiments on animals in the exhausted receiver. Upon the whole it is most probable, (not to say beyond dispute) that these birds remove alternately from one country to another at certain seasons of the year, taking long flights over sea and land, in order to enjoy an agreeable temperature of air, and a proper supply of food. These seem to be the great motives (especially the latter) of this regular migration: but how such unthinking animals

should exactly know the best time for undertaking their journeys, and also whither to go, and how to steer their course, is really amazing to consider. Who acquaints their young, that it will soon be necessary for them to forsake the land of their nativity, and travel into a strange country? Why do those who are detain'd in a cage express so much uneasiness at the season of the usual departure, and seem afflicted at their inability to join the company? Who is it that assembles a council to fix the day of their removal, or sounds a trumpet to inform the tribe of the resolution taken, that each individual may be prepared? Who teaches them to observe such wonderful order and discipline, that not one sets out till the day appointed, nor a deserter lags behind? Have they charts to regulate their voyage, or a compass to guide them infallibly to the coast they aim at, without being disconcerted by rains, winds, or the darkness of the nights? Are they acquainted with the places where they may rest and be accommodated with refreshments? And what reason informs them, that this or that particular country will yield them more convenient food and habitation than another; that *Egypt* (for instance) will afford them better accommodations than *France*, or *Spain*, or any of the intermediate countries over which they direct their flight? — The truth is, they have neither charts, nor compass, nor reason, but in all this they are guided by that powerful instinct impressed by the creator, whereby the stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming. Jer. viii. 7.

*To their remarks I add, how exactly these birds come to a certain time, & how they leave from; Monitors & jacks the very particular & how they want from any places. in such number as not to overlook any places.*

*Memoirs of Henry Jenkins, by Mrs.*

*Sir George Saville Anne Saville.*

*Nephew to the oldest member in the*

*House of Commons.*

WHEN I came first to live at Bolton, I was told several particulars of the great age of Henry Jenkins; but I believed little of the story for many years, till one day he coming to beg an alms, I desired him to tell me truly how old he was. He paused a little, and then said, that to the best of his remembrance, he was about 162 or 3; and I asked, what kings he remembered? He said Henry VIII. I ask'd, what public thing he could longest remember? He said, *Flowden-Field*. I ask'd, whether the king was there? He said no, he was in *France*, and the earl of *Surry* was general. I ask'd him, how old he might be then? He said, I believe I might be between ten and twelve; for, says he, I was sent to *Northallerton* with a horse-load of arrows, but they sent a bigger boy from thence to the army with them. All this agreed with the history of that time; for bows and arrows were then used, the earl he named was general, and king Henry VIII. was then at *Tournay*. And yet it is observable, that this Jenkins could neither write nor read. There were also four or five in the same parish that were reputed all of them to be 100 years old, or within two or three years of it, and they all said he was an elderly man, ever since they knew him; for he was born in another parish, and before any registers were in churches, as it is said; he told me then too, that he was butler to the lord *Conyers*, and remembered the Abbot of *Fountains* abbey very well, before the dissolution of the monasteries. Henry Jenkins departed this life December, 1670, at *Ellerton upon Swale* in *Yorkshire*; the battle of *Flowden-Field* was fought September 9, 1513,

and he was about twelve years old, when *Flowden-Field* was fought. So that this Henry Jenkins lived 169 years, viz. sixteen longer than old *Parr*, and was the oldest man born upon the ruins of this postdiluvian world. In the last century of his life he was a fisherman, and used to trade in the streams; his diet was coarse and four, but towards the latter end of his days he begged up and down; he hath sworn in *Chancery*, and other courts, to above 140 years memory, and was often at the assizes at *York*, where he generally went on foot: and I have heard some of the country gentlemen affirm, that he frequently swam in the rivers after he was past the age of 100 years. In the king's remembrancer's office in the *Exchequer*, is a record of a deposition in a cause by *English* bill, between *Anthony Clark* and *Smirkson*, taken 1665, at *Kettering* in *Yorkshire*, where Henry Jenkins, of *Ellerton upon Swale*, labourer, aged 157 years, was produced, and deposed as a witness,

EPITAPH on a Monument erected at Bolton in *Yorkshire*, by the Subscription of several Gentlemen, to the Memory of Henry Jenkins.

Blush not, marble,  
To rescue from oblivion  
The memory of  
Henry Jenkins,  
A person obscure in birth,  
But of a life truly memorable:

For  
He was enriched  
With the goods of nature,  
If not of fortune,  
And happy  
In the duration,  
If not variety,  
Of his enjoyments:

And,  
Tho' the partial world  
Despised and disregarded  
His low and humble state,

The



The equal eye of providence  
Beheld and blessed it

With a patriarch's health and length of days;  
To teach mistaken man

These blessings were entail'd on temperance,  
A life of labour; and a mind at ease,

He lived to the amazing age of  
169.

Was interr'd here December 6,

1670,

And had this justice done to his memory,

1743.

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*The Case of killing infected Beasts considered.*

IT hath often made my heart ake to think what numbers of farmers, now in good circumstances, would be involved in distress, should the distemper, which hath made such desolation in many places, rage with like violence in my neighbourhood. About *Middlewich* in *Cheshire*, several have lost 40 and 50 cows, and some 60 or upwards. Their grafs rots on the ground for want of mouths to eat it: Their hay no body cares to buy, for fear it should have suck'd in any infectious particles; so that their land can't possibly make up the year's rent: And what course they can safely take with respect to another year, I wish it was in my power to advise. I'm afraid those who buy fresh cattle in the spring, will find the noxious effluvia remaining upon their stalls, if not on their pastures, where such multitudes of distemper'd beasts have languished and died. 'Tis great pity they had not killed each beast, as soon as the distemper appeared, and made sure of 40 s: for every cow worth 4 l. there had then been less danger of the infection seizing their fresh cattle.

It is painful to dwell upon their wretched condition; and I mention it only with this view, that other farmers may not pursue measures,

which have ended so very tragically: Such hath been the consequence every where, of persons putting faith in medicines, and letting the distemper take its course. I cannot but think, common prudence will direct persons in other parts, to give the method, which the law appoints a fair trial: many instances are alledged of its success, in the counties of *Salop* and *Oxford*; and in some parts of *Northamptonshire* and *Middlesex*. The distemper appearing in the parish of *Knutsford* in September 1749, the method was followed which the law directs; and and tho' 4 or 5 different herds were seized, the parish got rid of it in 6 weeks, with the small loss of only 9 or 10 beasts. The success of this method was the same in the township of *Bosley*, in *Lancashire*.

A gentleman who attended at a quarter sessions for *Cheshire*, remark'd concerning those who came to receive the government allowance, that such as began to kill as soon as the distemper appeared among their beasts, lost very few, but that others, who killed none till their own folly had made them wiser, seldom sav'd more than one out of 10.

Returning from a visit in *Cheshire*, I fell into company with three farmers, whose conversation turned upon the distemper. They debated the matter with the utmost temper, and desired to know my opinion.

I'll relate, as well as I can recollect, the questions they asked, and the answers I returned, in hopes they will help to settle the opinions of such other honest farmers as are wavering, and incline them to pursue measures, which I verily believe, are absolutely necessary to save great part of them from ruin.

Q. Do you think, Sir, this distemper is catching?

Ans. I make no doubt of it; a belief of that sort being supported by

by so many strong proofs. And tho' there are some instances which seem difficult to be accounted for, upon a principle of contagion, yet they are so few, that it must be a very unwise part in you, to lay any stress upon them. 'Tis possible a man may visit his friend who hath the plague without catching it, but as it's forty to one he receives the infection, I think prudence will direct in your case (which is parallel) that all manner of communication, if possible, be cut off between the healthy and infected: as it may prevent, on your part, much trouble, and losses that, perhaps, you could very ill bear.

2 Q. *Is it not better to try if they will recover, than kill them as soon as the distemper appears on them?*

Ans. By no means. No body can wonder that you are loth to kill; but a regard for the healthy should overcome your fondness for the distempered. For by attempting to save one or two at first, you run a risk of all or most of the rest dying. You would have thought it barbarous, it may be, if the farmer at Elton, who was the first that had it there, had immediately killed all his as soon as seized; but it had certainly been better that a stop had been put to it by his doing so, than that thro' his excessive and partial tenderness, the county of Chester should have lost, as it has, in less than a year, above 6000.

3 Q. *Do you think there is no cure?*

Ans. None hath yet been discovered, though many eminent physicians abroad as well as in England, together with the most noted farmers and cow doctors, in the southern countries, and about London, were consulted by our government, and remedies tried in vain, before the law passed for killing them. Some particular medicines seemed to answer, on their first tryal, which,

when administered by the same persons, and in the very same proportions, to other beasts, were found to be wholly without effect. If any of those few I keep, should be seized, I would try no remedies, but kill them immediately, lest after all my trouble and expence I should lose them, and by taking them into my buildings, the walls, hay, and litter should be infected, and my healthy ones be in danger.

4 Q. *Do you believe that such cattle as have recovered, are of double the value they were before the distemper seized them?*

Ans. I've heard it affirmed, but cannot conceive how they should become so much more valuable. They will neither yield twice their former quantity of milk, nor double the number of calves, nor afford double the quantity of food when killed by the butcher. Their intrinsic worth therefore is not advanced; and the high price put on them is owing to nothing but the scarcity of such beasts. As few recover, a great value is put on them.

Q. *Is there any law for killing and burying them within twenty-four hours after they are first seized; for a person told me Yesterday that there is none?*

Ans. I don't wonder you have been told so; for a 1000 tales have been invented and industriously spread through the country, to prejudice people against what (in my opinion) is the likeliest means of delivering the nation from this dreadful calamity. I assure you there is an act of parliament for it, and that great penalties are laid upon those who do not observe it.

6 Q. *Don't you reckon this law very arbitrary?*

Ans. I do not; for it cannot be called arbitrary, because it is not an order purely of the king's, without reason, and without the advice and consent of his parliament;

liament: it is their joint act, after the most serious and deliberate consultations upon so weighty a point; agreeable to *Magna Charta*; and the excellent constitution of the British government.

*Q. But are all the civil laws of our governors to be obeyed?*

*Ans.* Yes, except any of them are generally, and by people of all ranks, judged to be destructive to a nation, and inconsistent with the liberties, rights, and properties of the subject, for whose sake government was ordained. No law indeed was scarce ever made which pleased every body; but if a number of private persons were at liberty to disobey a law because they do not approve it, there would be an end of all government, of all order and peace, all safety and happiness in society.

*Q. But our cattle are our own; and may not we do what we will with them? What right hath the government to order the killing of them?*

*Ans.* The law, I own, seemed very hard and oppressive, at first, to me; but when I considered that the lords and commons of Great Britain could have no sinister, selfish views in making it, but were, even by a principle of self-interest, led to consult the good of their tenants; then I no longer judg'd it of that nature.

You seem to think the government hath no right to order the killing of your cattle. They are your own, I acknowledge, as much as any other part of your property; and you have a right to enjoy and dispose of them, uncontrolled and undisturbed by your fellow subjects. But as every man's private property is secured to him by civil government, so it ought to be subject to the disposal of government for the publick good. And if the publick be prejudiced and hurt by your management or disposal of your cattle (for instance, as undoubtedly it

would be, if you suffer the infected to live) government hath a right to order the killing of them. You may say your money is your own; but that is no reason for your refusing to pay the land-tax and window-money; or your quota's to the church-ward, and highway. Our private property is liable to the controul of government; and we never can innocently enjoy and dispose of it, but under the regulations of law, and in subserviency to the publick good.

*Q. (by one.) What signifies it to talk of these things; it is a judgment upon the facts for our great and crying sin, and we ought patiently to submit, and leave God to remove it, when and how he pleases?*

*Ans.* Tho' we ought to acknowledge God's hand (whose kingdom ruleth over all) in every national calamity, and tho' we in this land justly deserve the strokes of his vengeance and justice; yet it is by no means certain that this distemper is a divine judgment, in such sense of the word: Because almost every nation in Europe; as Sweden, Denmark, Germany, France, Holland, &c. has been visited by it, equally with ourselves; each of which countries, and our own too, have received it in a visible and natural way, according to the common known methods of infectious disorders spreading. Whereas, on the contrary, those heavy calamities, which we usually call divine judgments, are inflicted by more immediate, special, and imperceptible interpositions of heaven.

However, it is lawful to use all natural, likely, and warrantable means, in order to avert and free ourselves from this great calamity, tho' it be considered as a divine judgment. For on a supposition that the plague was in some corner of England, it cannot be made manifest from any principles of reason,

or

or passages of holy writ, that it would be a criminal opposition to the will of God, if a line should be drawn round the infected district, and all communication with the rest of the kingdom be thus cut off; and if the guards placed upon this line should kill all such persons, as should offer to exceed the limits of their confinement, and thus convey the plague into other parts. This is the common practice, even in the most civilized nations; and of people who have the highest reverence for God, and stand in greatest awe of his judgments; God himself having authorized the use of such natural means, in the parallel case of a leprosy among the *Jews*, by very particular and express directions in *Levit. xiv.*—I added, that I could not but look upon the afflictions of individuals among mankind, and the judgments inflicted upon particular nations, in the same point of light. They both are equally of God's appointment, and it is equally lawful to use means for their removal; any arguments for our patient submission, or rather indolence, in the one case, concluding as strong for our neglect and refusal of means in the other. For it is not the usual method of providence to supersede the exercise of our powers and faculties, but that the time and manner of God's relieving us, both from national judgments and personal afflictions, very often, not to say generally, depend in a great measure upon our own endeavours.—

Here my fellow travellers and I were obliged to part. They thanked me for my conversation, and I told them I was much pleased with theirs. They shewed such a desire to be informed, their hearts seemed so honest, their minds so open to conviction, that I should have been glad to have spent another hour with them.

Had time allowed, I should have told them, that there is one circumstance attending this law, I believe, almost peculiar to itself, and which scarce any other human law under the sun can boast of: It confers a reward on those who observe it, as well as fixeth a penalty on the transgressor; entitling the man to 40 s. who killeth a cow worth 4 l. as well as subjecting him to a fine of 10 l. in case he doth not kill.

I should have told them also, that this is no new method of stopping contagious disorders among cattle. \* *Virgil* recommends it; as every school-boy knows. And  *Columella*, who wrote on husbandry 1700 years ago, mentions infectious distempers in beasts; and when they are found incurable, adviseth to kill; adding a caution against laying in a fresh stock too hastily.

In the last year of *Queen Anne*, a pestilence among cattle prevailing about *London*, a proclamation was issued for the immediate slaughter of the infected; and the wisdom of the measure was shewn by the event; for it did not spread into the countries.

\* *Continuus ferro vulpam compescit, prusquam Dira per incantum serpent contagia vulgus.* *Virg. Georg. iii. 468.*

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#### Experiment of the Electric Shock.

THE public has been favoured with certain experiments, by *Messrs. Smeaton and Wilken*, to determine the velocity of the electric matter; which, however successful in that particular have misled those ingenious gentlemen in some others not less material. At present, experiments in electricity, of which we have no certain theory, are (unless often repeated) so vague, oppo-

site, and inconclusive, that those gentlemen, I flatter myself, will have the goodness to take in good part, this endeavour of rectifying those mistakes, which inadvertence, want of occasion, or the uncertain nature of the thing itself may have induced. Not to detain you with unnecessary particulars for their course of experiments; and shall only observe, that whereas the shock received from 600 feet of wire is, without the phial, equal to that of the phial, and common conductor, that effect is, in their recital, constantly, and solely, attributed to the greater extent of that wire: the electric matter, according to them, moving with an acquired velocity on that account. How far the following experiments agree with their hypothesis, I submit to the judicious reader.

In the first experiment, I suspended 600 feet of wire, with electric *per se*, in one continued line; from which the shock was, as above, equal to that of the phial and common conductor: but more general, and that for very obvious reasons.

In the 2d experiment, the wire was disposed in a circle, *ceteris paribus*; the effect as before.

3. In 4 lines of 135 feet each, parallels, and communicating with each other at one end; their extremities being joined by a cross line of 60 feet, at the other end separate, only one as prime conductor being in contact with the cylinder, *ceteris paribus*; the effect as before.

4. In 4 lines; of which, the 1st, consisting of 30 feet, ascended perpendicularly; the 2d, of 270 feet obliquely descending; the 3d, of the same number with the 2d, obliquely ascending; and the 4th, equal to the 1st, a perpendicular

let fall from the highest ascent of the 3d, *ceteris paribus*; the effect as before.

5. In concentric circles, (within doors) communicating with each other by 2 lines crossing them and each other at right angles; and joining to the prime conductor by a perpendicular, let fall from their common center. *Ceteris paribus*; but either, having in your hand, or standing upon a wire fixed in the ground; and brought into the room through the window, or otherwise (not in contact with the circles) for though wetting the floor will in a great measure heighten the shock, this method does to beyond comparison. The shock, in every part, more severe than in the former experiments. This accumulation however, is (perhaps) no otherwise occasioned, than by a less loss of the electric matter by the suspending electric *per se*, they being thus more easily kept dry than in the open air.

In the above experiments, the effect is the same, in whatever part the wire may be touched; and in all possible directions.

From these experiments we may conclude, that the shock is in no ways owing to the extent of the wire; but (notwithstanding the experiment of the anvil, as recited in the above mentioned magazine, and many others of that nature, by different hands) to its surface properly disposed. Hence naturally arises an enquiry, whether the electric matter actually permeates the whole mass, or is confined to the surface? As from the above experiments it appears to be. And I am confirmed in this latter opinion, not only from the nature of the thing itself, but from its exact conformity to the sentiments of Sir Isaac Newton, and Descartes: Both (however they may disagree



disagree in regard of the terms.\* (*subtil spirit*, and *materia subtilis*) concurring intirely in this; that the pores of all bodies, are pervaded by, and (though in different degrees) replete with, this electric matter: since no one can doubt, that this is intended by the *subtil spirit* of the one, and the *materia subtilis* of the other. This granted, and that the shocks from the phials are respectively as their surfaces; likewise that a jar coated with leaf-gold, exerts as great force as if filled with that metal, the truth of the above opinion seems sufficiently demonstrated.

I shall mention one more experiment; both as its effects were very extraordinary, and as it would serve to illustrate the above, did it really want it.

Having long considered of a method, to accumulate a greater quantity of the electric matter in a phial of the common dimensions, I have at length succeeded; and by a proper disposition of my wire, can give so severe, and general a shock to the nervous system, as no animal can survive. I have not yet indeed tried the experiment in its full force, nor perhaps ever shall I; all objects being, to me, nearly as improper for that purpose, as my own species; but the following narrative well considered, the truth of my assertion will scarce admit of a doubt.

It must be premised, that in every experiment relative to the following, the violence of the shock has increased, proportionably to the quantity, and disposition of the wire; and that in the following, the disposition (the proper one being ex-

treame difficult) was very faulty, and the wire deficient in a proportion of ten to one. On the 5th instant, the day stormy, with much rain; the wind, though varying a point or two, chiefly north-east: about 7 in the evening, having prepared my phial, I attempted to charge it; but at first did not succeed, which I attributed to my not having taken a proper time, as it would contain so much larger a quantity than in the usual way. Accordingly I proposed (but at that time very unnecessarily) to electrify it longer. The rubber being unfixed, and my servant applying it to the globe (it was no other in this experiment than a pint decanter fitted up by grinding a hole through its bottom) with his left hand, and the phial with his right, and accidentally forming the circle by the rubber coming in contact with the nose of the phial, it unhappily discharged. On which, staggering for a few yards, and uttering a word or two scarcely intelligible, he fell, and notwithstanding our utmost care to revive him, continued near half an hour in a state of insensibility. He revived at length, and without bleeding, though I had sent for a person for that purpose; but perceiving by his pulse that it was not absolutely necessary, and that operation always disordering him remarkably, thought it better omitted. My servant Robert Wykes is a stout hale young fellow; and by being much used to electrical experiments, and frequently receiving the strongest shocks in the common method, without any ill effect, could not possibly be so far affected but by a vastly superior shock; as no one can possibly sup-

\* Sir Isaac Newton in the close of his Principia. In his Opticks he calls it a subtil or æthereal medium, which in my opinion is not so expressive of Sir Isaac's real sentiment as subtil spirit, it conveying too nearly, if not precisely, the same Idea with the *materia subtilis* of Descartes.

pose it occasioned by surprize. Whilst insensible, his face appeared flushed, and was very hot. His eyes watered, and his limbs were rigid and immoveable; though his hands moderately warm. His pulse at first very low; but distinct, and equable; and, long before he revived, strong and full; such as in a person in the best health. He gasped like a dying person; but with great force: though at intervals his breath was scarcely perceptible. When recovered by the usual methods, he complained of cold, and an universal tremor; but eat soon after with a tolerable appetite, and slept well. Before the shock, he was in perfect health; and I must observe, that the phial was far from being well charged, at which (the room being darkened) the instant before its go-off we had both expressed our

surprise. It is almost needless to add, that he was entirely ignorant of what passed from the time of its discharge to his recovery.

I have many other particulars in electricity to communicate; but as I have not yet seen the last book published by Mr *Wilson*, and should be sorry to be accounted a plagiarist, must leave them to a treatise which I propose speedily for the press: and in which I hope to give the public a theory in some measure satisfactory.

As the above sketch bids fair for clearing up some very considerable difficulties, and the subject of it will without doubt at one time or other be of great service to society: I flatter myself with having made the public some amends, for trespassing so long upon your time, *cum tot sustineas & tanta.*

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*To the Proprietors of the Magazine of Magazines.*

GENTLEMEN,

*As I find your Magazine universally read, I send you a few Observations upon Health, founded on long Experience, which I hope will be acceptable to your readers.*

*Rules for preserving Health in Eating and Drinking. From Dr. —*

**A**L L aged and decrepid persons ought to eat often, and but a little at a time, because weak and wasted bodies are to be restored by little and little; and by moist and liquid food also, rather than by solid, because moist and liquid diet does nourish soonest, and digest easiest.

*When struck in years strong drink forbear,  
Especially of wine beware;  
Old men of moisture want supplies,  
And wine of all sorts heats and dries.*

Keep constantly to a plain diet; those enjoy most health, and live

longest, that avoid curiosity and variety of meats and drinks, which only serve to entice to gluttony.

*Accustom, early in your youth,  
To lay embargo on your mouth;  
And let no rarities invite  
To pall and glut your appetite;  
But check it always, and give o're,  
With a desire of eating more:  
For, where one dies by inanition,  
A thousand perish by repletion.*

The less food the sick person eats, the sooner he will recover: for it is a true saying, *The more you fill foul bodies, the more you hurt them.*

*The wise for health on Exercise depend,  
God never made his works for Men to mend. Syden*

*To miss a meal sometimes is good;  
It ventilates and cools the blood;  
Gives nature time to clean her streets  
From filth and crudities of meats;  
For too much meat the bowels sur,  
And fasting's nature's scavenger.*

All men find by experience, that, in the morning before they have eaten, they are light and pleasantly easy in their bodies; but, after they have indulged their appetites with plenty of food, they find themselves heavy and dull, and often sleepy; which sufficiently shews, that those full meals are prejudicial to the welfare of the body.

The most unhealthy are found among those who feed high upon the most delicious dainties, and drink nothing but the strongest and most spirituous liquors; whereas others, who want this delicate fare, are seldom sick, except they have such unsatiable appetites as to eat too much.

To sup sparingly is most healthful, because of the experience of an infinite number of persons who have received the greatest benefit from light suppers. The stomach being not overburdened, the sleep is more pleasant; from sparing suppers the breeding of those humours is prevented, which cause defluxions, rheumatisms, gouts, dropsies, giddiness, and corruption in the mouth from the scurvy.

*Let supper little be and light;  
But none makes, always, the best night:  
It gives sweet sleep without a dream,  
Leaves morning's mouth sweet, moist,  
and clean.*

Many indispositions are cured by fasting, or a very spare diet.

That men in health may prevent diseases, I advise, that one meal should not be eaten, till the other, which was eaten before, was passed off clean out of the stomach; which never is done till the appetite of

hunger is found to call for another supply; by means of which constant observation, the food will be converted to good chyle, and from good chyle, which is a milk-like substance, good blood will be bred, and from good blood generous spirits will be produced, on which a healthy constitution will ensue; but, on the contrary, when too great a quantity of food is taken for pleasure only, which the stomach cannot well digest, the chyle will be raw and corrupt, which will foul the blood, and render the body disordered and unhealthy.

*Till hunger pinches, never eat;  
And then on plain, not spiced meat:  
Dess't, before you eat your fill;  
Drink to dilute, but not to fill;  
So no rickations you will feel.*

Two meals a day is said to be sufficient for all persons after fifty years of age, and all weak people; and the omitting of suppers does always conduce much to the health of the weak and aged. Misers, who eat and drink but little, live long.

It was the opinion of an eminent person, formerly physician to St. Bartholomew's hospital, that fasting, rest, and drinking water, would cure most diseases. And there seemeth to be a great deal of reason in what he asserted; for fasting will give time to the stomach to unload itself of the cause of distempers, the cause of all diseases being begun in that bowel only; to which cleansing, the drinking of water plentifully will much contribute.

Some years since, a neighbour became very feverish, and his wife persuaded him to go to bed; and hearing of it soon after, I gave him a visit, where I found the windows close shut, the curtains of the bed drawn, and the room very hot, for it was in July; he was burning hot, and complained for want of breath.

I drew

I drew open the curtains, covered him warm, and then opened the windows, and the wind blew into the room; upon which he soon told me, his shortness of breath had left him. I persuaded him to drink some water, which he found did much refresh him; and, after I had taken my leave of him, he called for more water; and, while he had the cup in his hand, an apothecary came in, whom his wife had sent for, who, finding him about to drink the water, told him, if he did it, he was a dead man; but, instead of forbearing, he drank it up in his presence; upon which the other took his leave, and told him, he would say no more to him. However, before night, the person got up, went abroad, and was cured of his fever. Which is one instance, among many others that might be given, of the benefit of fresh air to a person who is kept warm in his bed; for thereby his body was cooled inwardly, and his breathing made more free, by the air which was drawn into his lungs to refresh and comfort the blood, as it passed through them.

I shall only add, that by keeping the blood cool as well as clean, is to be understood, not only moderation in diet, but to feed most on cooling food made of wheat, barley, oat-meal, rice, and ripe apples, as also on milk, which, joined with oat-meal, is the chief food of those lusty and strong men, the *Highlanders* of Scotland, who abound in children, as Dr. *Cheyne* tells us in his *treatise of the gout*; which demonstrates milk and oat-meal to be a most strengthening food, and such as keeps the blood in due order; so that therewith men may subsist, though they abstain from beef, pork, and venison, and all other meats hard to digest, and drink water, as the *Highlanders* do; of the efficacy of which cooling milk-diet, Dr.

*Cheyne* gives a notable instance in a doctor that lived at *Croyden*, who had long been afflicted with the falling-evil; for, by slow observation, he found the lighter his meals were, the lighter were his fits. At last, he also cast off all liquors but water, and found his fits weaker, and the intervals longer; and finding his disease mend, as its fever was withdrawn, he took to vegetable food, and water only, which put an entire period to his fits without any relapse: but finding that food windy to him, he took to milk, of which he eat a pint for a breakfast, a quart at dinner, and a pint for supper, without fish, flesh, bread, or any strong or spirituous liquor, or any drink but water, with which he lived afterwards for fourteen years, without the least interruption in his health, strength or vigour, but died afterwards of a plury. Which is a confirmation of what I have often observed, of the possibility of curing diseases by a diet only, that is temperate and cooling; of which milk is a part, as are also the roots and seeds of vegetables, such as potatoes, turnips, wheat, rice, barley, oat-meal, and full ripe fruit.

In short, temperance or a spare diet, void of dainties, never was injurious to the strongest constitution; and, without it, such as are weak and sickly cannot long subsist; for the more such persons eat and drink, the more weak and disordered they will still find themselves to be: so that if the strong despise temperance, yet the comfort of weak, sickly, and pining people does depend entirely upon their constantly observing it; which, when they are accustomed to it, will be easy to do: so that they will deny all intemperate desires with as great pleasure, as they before delighted in what is falsely filed good eating and drinking; for nothing of that

is good, which is injurious to health. It is custom only that makes men hanker after gluttony and drunkenness, and a contrary custom will make men abhor it as much; and therefore it is a wonder the rich do not strive to attain to it; for,

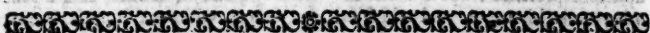
*A fatal error 'tis in men of wealth,  
To feed so high as will destroy their  
health.*

Temperance being that which will enable them to live most at ease, and enjoy their wealth the longest;

this, and water-drinking, being the surest way to bring men to old age; though it hath not the power to make those young who are aged, yet it will make the aged more free from decrepitude, and die with more ease, if the death-bed hath been well prepared for by a good life.

I shall therefore conclude with the facetious Dr. *Boyard's* advice:

*So reader, if thou art so wise  
To put in practice this advice,  
The world shall wonder to behold  
Thou look'st so young, and art so old.*



### To the Proprietors of the Magazine of Magazines.

GENTLEMEN,

Your Magazine being designed to convey to the Public little Pieces of useful Information, I have taken the liberty to send the following Essay, which, in this Method of Publication, will be most likely to reach the Persons for whose Benefit and Use the Hints, contained in it, are designed. I am, &c.

*An Essay on some of the Uses of Natural History, with a particular View to Improvements in the British Colonies of North America.*

HAVING a little taste for natural history, I read those books of travels or geography, with a particular pleasure, which are large and accurate in their accounts of the natural history of the countries of which they treat. Under the term natural history, I conclude, an account of the seasons, as well as descriptions of the face of countries, and a detail of their productions in the animal, vegetable, mineral, and other kinds.

It were indeed to be wished, for the improvement and more easy management of the commerce between mankind, dispersed as they are in their habitations, into regions indefinitely diversified from each other, in point of climate and temperature; for the above reasons, and others hereafter to be mention-

ed, it were to be wished, that, whenever our collections of travels shall happily be digested into one regular body, an article might be inserted at the end of each country, which, besides the usual particulars of natural history, might give us, in tables, the result (if not the observations themselves at large) of as long a series, as could be procured, of meteorological observations on the variations of the barometer, *Fahrenheit's* mercurial thermometer, and hygroscope; with the quantities and times of rain, thunder, wind, its courses and degrees, and all other particulars by which the varieties of climates might be distinguished and compared. This method of natural history, I conceive, would be of most general use, as it would ex-

hibit



hibit it in the same order, in which it actually subsists in the world; and being intermixed with geographical descriptions of the face of countries, accounts of the manners, customs, curiosities, antiquities and what else was most remarkable in each country, would relieve the reader from that dryness, which is incident to works of natural history, drawn up in the systematic method for the use of the adepts in its several branches.

Observations on the variations of the barometer and thermometer, the quantities and times of rain, and course and degrees of winds, digested into tables in the form of diaries, and continued for a number of years, in the several parts of the world, are the only sure data from which such a history of climates, and the peculiarities of their seasons in each, can be formed, as will put it into our power to make a comparison between the climates and seasons of the several correspondent parts of the earth. Philosophical persons have, at different times and places, actually made many of the observations above-mentioned; which, being printed in the journals of the several philosophical societies in *Europe*, may at any time be compared, and an estimate made of the result. The defect of thermoscopical observations, capable of being compared with others of the like kind, through the want of an universal thermometer, or sufficient similarity in instruments, has hitherto made their diaries of little use; but the use of *Fahrenheit's* mercurial thermometer will, it is to be hoped, in a few years, remedy this defect; and furnish us with all the data of this kind, which are requisite to form an accurate history of the air, as to heat and cold in all latitudes, and capable of being compared with each other, with great certainty:

Add to these observations on the barometer, course and strength of winds, quantities and times of rain, variations of a good statical hygrometer, and remarkable meteors; and you have all the data requisite to form a good judgment of the nature and peculiarities of any climate, and to compare it with any other, concerning which the like data can be procured. *Dr. Lining*, of *Charles Town* in *South-Carolina*, has set us a good example of this kind; whose tables, printed in the *philosophical transactions*, though formed with a view to the practice of physic in that province, may serve to other purposes; for the sake whereof, it were to be wished that ingenious persons, in the principal towns of each colony in *North-America*, would be at the pains to keep and publish the like. The practice of physic, so far as concerns endemial diseases and epidemics of some sorts, cannot be successfully carried on, without a good knowledge of the peculiarities of the climate, where the practitioner resides; but at present I shall suggest some other uses to which an accurate natural history of climates may serve.

Amongst the various benefits which mankind would receive from such a history of climates, as I have mentioned, tolerably perfected, and compared with each other; it would not be the least, that men, in leaving one climate for another, should know what affections, in point of health, they were to expect by such changes, how to guard against them, and to select the properest times of the year for their removals; from hence likewise we might see what improvements a colony was capable of receiving by the introduction of the arts and products of corresponding climates; nothing can be of more certain and lasting advantage to a colony, than hitting upon such staple commodities, as  
are

are likely to be at all times wanted. Now a right choice of these cannot well be made, without a comparison of its climate with others, to see what in fact answers best in such a situation. From Dr. Lining's observations, for instance, it appears that the climate of *South-Carolina*, and *Georgia* perhaps more so, corresponds much with the climates of all countries, within, or near the *Tropics*, as to the times of its great rains, degrees of heat, &c. making allowance for the rains in *Carolina* beginning somewhat later, and ending somewhat sooner, and for some other particulars which depend on the face of a country, disposition and height of mountains, &c. The rains here increase and decrease as the sun advances near the zenith of its meridian, or retires from it, as happens to all places within the *Tropics*. Hence most of the vegetable and animal productions of countries, near, or within the *Tropics*, might reasonably be expected to succeed, when transplanted into these colonies, which so nearly resemble the tropical climates as to heat, rainy seasons, &c. Of the animal tribes, the camel deserves particular recommendations, as being particularly adapted to hot climates, drinks seldom, eats little, bears the heat of burning sands, and answers all the ends of pack-horses for land carriage, with the advantage of bearing double, if not thrice their burden, 7 or 800 lb. weight, or more. Of vegetables, the date, palm, fig-tree, olive, and vine might be introduced into the same climate to the lasting improvement of the country, and with very little present expence.

A farther use to be made of such a natural history, as is above described, when brought to a competent degree of perfection, is to remark, for the benefit and instruction of mankind, within what li-

mits the same sorts of vegetable and animal productions are to be found, and under what different latitudes they may be brought to maturity. For, as far as I can observe, the productions, which are of most general use, and of the greatest value, are to be met with in great perfection, in countries very considerably distant from each other in point of latitude, temperature and quality of their seasons. Thus we see some species of animals and vegetables spread thro' both the continents of *America*: others, though less universal, are to be found in very different degrees of latitude. Sugar again, silk, cotton, flax, have all, or most of them, been cultivated with good success, from N. lat. 38 to the line. i. e. from *Sicily to Brazil*, if history does not mislead us. Olives, vines, and valuable fruits of other kinds, nature has made capable of supporting the varieties of very different climates and temperatures of seasons; so that they come to a good degree of perfection in all. Tulips anemone's, hyacinths, and ranunculus's, the product of *Syria* and *Palestine*, make no small part of the beauty of a parterre in *England*, blowing with us about two or three months later, in *March, April, or May*; in *Syria*, in *December, January, and February*: the late improvements of indigo in *South-Carolina* may serve as a farther instance to illustrate the justness of this observation, and perhaps to convince us that some other products of our *West-Indian* islands may be raised in the southern parts of the *American* continent: and I doubt not but the much controverted commodities of log-wood, cocoa-nuts, cochineal, &c. might be supplied from the same countries, which would happily remove some points, that have been long debated between our own and the *Spanish* nation, and be likewise a very beneficial and lasting im-

improvement of some lands in those countries, which now furnish the owners with no staple commodity.

It was for the sake of suggesting this last particular to my American brethren, that I put together the above thoughts concerning the large limits, to which providence has extended the production of the most necessary and valuable commodities. As to logwood in particular, I have the pleasure to find Mr. Miller, in his gardener's dictionary, of the same opinion. "*Campesbia*, or "*log-wood*, says he, grows in great plenty at *Campesby*, the bay of "*Honduras*, and in other low marshy places of the *West-Indies*. Of late years a good number of the trees have been raised in *Jamaica*; and there might be raised a great quantity of them in some of the *English* colonies, were they propagated in low marshy lands, such as are at present uncultivated; which might in time prove of great advantage to the *English* nation."—As I remember, Mr. *Cashey*, in his natural history of *Florida*, &c. says, that he has seen these trees thrive well in the *Bahama* islands seven or eight degrees north of *Jamaica*, *Honduras*, and *Campesby*, and little distant from the latitude of the south part of *Georgia*.—The greatness of the improvement to be expected by raising these trees from seed in *Georgia* and *Carolina*, or the *British* islands of the *West-Indies*, may be learned from the value of this commodity imported yearly into *England*, which, in 1718, the lords commissioners of trade and plantations stated to be worth, at the lowest, 60,000 *l.* per annum, at 16 *l.* per ton.

P. S. When improvements in plantations are suggested, it may not be deemed altogether foreign to the design of this paper to propose, in the way of a query, deserving considera-

tion, whether some of the methods used in the plantation of *Usser*, in the reign of *James the First*, might not be again reduced into practice in some, if not all our *American* colonies, especially in the frontier provinces, or where impediments from the ill temper of the natives, or the underhand practices of jealous neighbours, were apprehended: making allowances for the different circumstances of the countries themselves, the persons concerned in the settlement, and their dependance on their mother country? Particularly it might deserve consideration, whether grants of large tracts of lands, with a power to erect manors, hold court barons, and create tenures, with other privileges, might not usefully be made under such conditions and obligations as were required in planting *Usser*, especially where the inhabitants should voluntarily desert lands partly cultivated, as has been hinted that some of the *French* in *Nova Scotia* designed: such a disposition of lands would contribute greatly to the security of the new planters, to maintain a regular civil government, would raise a spirit in the proprietors to introduce improvements, as well as inhabitants, into the several provinces, and would preserve the people from losing that sense of religion and good manners, which they brought from their native countries; allotments for endowing parochial churches keeping pace upon this plan with the number of settlers: and perhaps a foundation for a good upper-house in the assemblies of the provinces might be laid, by granting the planters of the chief manors an hereditary seat in them.

For an account of the plantation of *Usser*, see *Carr's* life of the duke of *Ormond*, Vol. I. p. 15. 16, 17, 18, &c.

## ON ENVY and DETRACTION.

**T**Hough all sins have a flavour of pride, yet detraction has a greater dose of this bad humour than ordinary. It is the chief ingredient of this outrageous crime; it discomposes the stomach, and then immediately gives the heart-burning; and then the tongue, which is its index, falls into disorders. A man, smitten with his own excellencies, looks down from the pinnacle of his soaring conceit on other mortals as vassals; he fancies praise is an inheritance entailed on his merit; that either to respect or honour another, is to invade his property, and to set against him an usurping competitor. Hence he runs in quest of a foil, to make his own perfections appear more gaudy, and sparkle with more éclat. Now what can give a more charming turn to his supposed talent, than his rival's folly? Hence he rallies up in a body all the auxiliary forces of anger and revenge; he takes the field and maraudes upon his fame; he dissects the poor creature's actions, and exposes the whole anatomy of his private transgressions to the view and censure of the public: for he wisely fancies, that the fabric of his vanity will stand unmoveable on the ruins of a rival's reputation. Did the breasts of the proud and haughty-minded men lie open to sight; could we rifle all the abstruse and dark recesses of their hearts, what sallies of joy should we discover at the most innocent oversights of a competitor? And then, whoever crows within at the misfortune, will proclaim it at the first occasion: for joy, like grief, is a stifling humour, unless it throws off the oppression.

If, therefore, you desire to speak ill of no body, think not too well of yourself; set not too exorbitant a price on your merits; remember you are no phoenix, the only individual of your species; those qualities you

possess, are mere gratuities, the effects of God's liberality, not of your deserts; you had no right to be, much less to be great, beautiful, or rich. Is it not madness, therefore, for you, who can lay claim to nothing, to engross all the gifts of nature and fortune? Think not, God has exhausted his treasury on you alone; he scatters his favours where he pleases; and if he provides more plentifully for your neighbour than for you, why do you complain? Must you be evil, because God is good? Must you cast a malicious glance at another, because he has received some marks of his great maker's kindness? Discompose not your thoughts for other people's advantages, but enjoy your own with thankfulness. Fix just bounds to your desires, as well as to your undertakings, otherwise you will rear up imaginary castles of greatness, to create to yourself a real torment.

But, if you will contend for an honourable post, manage the contest fairly; push on your pretensions with virtue and generosity. Let merit bear away the prize, not outrage; and, if your rival carry off the advantage, rather applaud the conquest than revile him. By lessening his parts or conduct, you burlesque your own; but then if you complain, and curse him in a corner, you only betray your impotence, ill-nature, and impiety. In fine, look at your own failings and his through the same glass, and you will see an humbling spectacle; you will behold so many objects worthy of blame, that you will have no great stomach to censure others.

Envy is the second source of detraction. This is an ill-natured vice, it loves ill for ill's sake, and takes pleasure in torment; it is a kind of turnkey by birth, and an executioner by profession; it feeds on stench, and sucks ratsbane from balms, and infection from perfumes; it never  
does

does a good turn, but when it designs an ill one; and seldom takes things by the right handle; mischief makes up its employment, plagues and famines are its diversion, its smiles are like blazing comets, which either hatch treason, or portend it.

But, though any mischief lies within the reach of an envious man's wish, many are removed out of the verge of his power: some move too high to be shot at, others too low; but neither place nor station is a sufficient fence against the tongue. A dwarf may engage with a giant at this weapon, or a clown with a lord. And for this reason, when the envious man cannot come at his antagonist's person, he sets upon his good name, and falls foul upon his honour; and when, by the help of keen satyr and false glosses, he has beat down the outworks that fenced his fortune from insult and ruin, he draws his cannon nearer, and raises batteries against his grandeur and estate that support it: for he knows that the best built fortune cannot be stable, when reputation, that propped it, is removed. Thus we see *Socrates* kept his ground, and even triumphed over the calumnies of his accusers, whilst his reputation interposed. But, when a buffooning comedian drolled him into contempt, he appeared no less guilty before the judges, than despicable on the stage. So that in conclusion, envy found him guilty, and the senate pronounced the sentence.

Methinks it is superfluous to dissuade a man from this vice. Interest is more powerful than reason. We dote on pleasure and run from pain by the instinct of nature. Who will not rather chuse a prison with satisfaction, than a palace with torment? But an envious man, instead of following the current of nature, bears up against it. He labours for labour's sake, and drudges for the mere expectation of misery. He

leads the life of *Cain*, haunted with the spectres of his own crimes from within, and with a thousand jealousies from abroad; other people's happiness creates his torments; their prosperity gnaws his entrails; and his impotence, to over-cast the sunshine of their fortune, claps him on the wheel. Now a man that can fall in love with pain, and court disquiet, must not be cast in the same mould that other mortals are: and, therefore, I should think it as easy to dissuade people from envy, as from vaulting down a precipice.

But, besides, a man that envies others, is always paid in the same coin; his honour will be as roughly handled; when one contests with multitudes, he stands on the lower ground, and fights at a disadvantage. This is the envious man's case: for he cannot but know the disingenuous descants on others' actions will reach the ears of the offended persons. Defaming reports have a miraculous sympathy with those, that distance of place is not able to dead the echo; they rebound from tongue to tongue, are tossed from hand to hand, till they come to the knowledge of the injured; and, generally, like snowballs, they increase in the journey. What a grating noise then will they make in the ears of the defamed person? Will not he think of reprisals? Will he not treat your honour with as little regard as you have his? And God send such an easy satisfaction may assuage his resentment. When men lit judges in their own cause, they make the bills of losses and damages rise high; who knows but they may demand blood, and sacrifice your life to the wants of their murdered reputation?

In fine, remember you must die. When death hath sealed your eyes, you will find all the darts of the tongue shot at your neighbour, stick in your own soul; you will feel the smart, but will find no lenitive, no



cure: why then shall we run headlong into those crimes we must either deplore here, or suffer for hereafter? Let us look before us, and not, like beasts, follow the mere impressions of passion. Let us shew we are men, not by our vices, but by our virtues. To have reason, and to act against it, is to debase our species.

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*Maxims for the Conduct of Life.*

TEMPERANCE.

**T**HE richest endowments of the mind, are temperance, prudence, and fortitude.

Self denial is the most exalted pleasure; and the conquest of evil habits is the most glorious triumph.

The nearest approach thou canst make to happiness on this side the grave, is to enjoy understanding and health.

These blessings if thou possessest, and wouldst preserve to old age; avoid the allurements of voluptuousness, and fly from her temptations.

When she spreadeth her delicacies on the table, when her wine sparkleth in the cup, when she smileth upon thee, and persuadeth thee to be joyful and happy: then is the hour of danger, and let reason stand firmly on her guard: for, if thou hearkenest unto the words of her adversary, thou art deceived and betrayed.

The joy which she promiseth, changeth to madness; and her enjoyments lead on to diseases and death.

Cast thine eyes upon her guests, who have listened to her temptations. Are they not meagre? are they not sickly? are they not spiritless?

Their short hours of jollity are followed by tedious days of pain and dejection: her votaries are become her victims; the just and natural consequence, which God hath

ordained in the constitution of things, for the punishment of those who abuse his gifts.

A firm faith is the best divinity, a good life the best philosophy, a clear conscience the best law, honesty the best policy, and temperance the best physic.

PRUDENCE.

Judgment is the throne of prudence, and silence is its sanctuary.

It is a maxim of prudence, to leave things before they leave us.

The true way to advance another's virtue, is to follow it; and the best means to cry down another's vice, is to decline it.

A warm heart requires a cool head: Courage without conduct, is like fancy without judgment; all fail, and no ballast.

Put a bridle on thy tongue; let a guard before thy lips, lest the words of thine own mouth destroy thy peace.

Boast not of thyself, for it shall bring contempt upon thee: neither deride another, for it is dangerous.

A bitter jest is the poison of friendship, and he that cannot restrain his tongue, shall have trouble.

Furnish thyself with the proper accommodations belonging to thy condition: but spend not to the utmost of what thou canst afford, that the providence of thy youth may be a comfort to thy old age.

Let not prosperity put out the eyes of circumspection, nor abundance cut off the hands of frugality; he that too much indulges in the superfluities of life, shall live to lament the want of its necessities.

From the experience of others, do thou learn wisdom; and from their failings, correct thine own faults.

Charity obliges not to mistrust a man, prudence not to trust him before we know him.

When thou hast proved a man to be honest, lock him up in thine heart as a treasure, regard him as a jewel of inestimable value.

Refuse

Refuse the favours of a mercenary man, they will be a snare unto thee, thou shalt never be quit of the obligation.

Use not to-day what to-morrow may want; neither leave that to hazard which foresight may provide for, or care prevent.

Yet expect not even from prudence infallible success: for the day knoweth not what the night may bring forth.

The fool is not always unfortunate, nor the wise man always successful.

**FORTITUDE.**

Perils, misfortunes, pain, and injury, are, more or less, the lot of every man that cometh into the world.

In human life there is a constant change of fortune: and it is unreasonable to expect an exemption from the common fate: life itself decays, and all things are daily on the change.

Imprint this maxim deeply in your mind, that there is nothing certain in this human and mortal state; by which means you will avoid being transported with prosperity, and being dejected in adversity.

A wise man stands firm in all extremities, and bears the lot of his humanity with a divine temper.

He suffereth not his happiness to depend on her smiles, and with her frowns he will not be dismayed.

Under the pressures of misfortunes, his calmness alleviates their weight, and his constancy shall surmount them.

A peaceful conscience, honest thoughts, virtuous actions, and an indifference for casual events, are blessings without end or measure: this consummate state of felicity is only a submission to the dictates of right nature: the foundation of it is wisdom and virtue, the knowledge of what we ought to do, and

the conformity of the will to that knowledge.

Every virtue gives a man a degree of felicity in some kind: honesty gives a man a good report; justice, estimation; prudence, respect; courtesy, and liberality, affection; temperance gives health; fortitude a quiet mind, not to be moved by any adversity.

Virtue is a blessing, which man alone possesses, and no other creature has any title to bestow himself. All is nothing without her, and she alone is all. The other blessings of this life are oftentimes imaginary: she is always real. She is the life and crown of all perfections.

**THE ORIGIN OF THE SILK MANUFACTURE IN CHINA, AND OF THE SILK-WORM, WHICH PRODUCES IT.**

*The Origin of the Silk Manufacture in China, and of the Silk-Worm, which produces it.*

THE best authors agree, that the silk and silk-worm came originally from China. From thence it passed to the Indians, from thence to the Persians, and from thence latter to the Greeks and Romans; among whom, at its first introduction, about the year 500, it was valued at its weight in gold. The most ancient writers among the Chinese agree, that before the reign of their emperor Whang-ti, when the country was but newly cleared, the people were clothed in skins of animals; which being insufficient, after the inhabitants came to multiply, one of the emperors wives invented the making of silks; and several empresses, in the succeeding ages, employed themselves in breeding the silk-worms, and manufacturing their silk.

The Chinese judge of the goodness of silk by its whiteness, softness, and fineness. If it feels rough, it is a bad sign. Often, to give it a gloss, they dress it with rice-water,

ter, mixed with lime, which burns it; so that, when brought to *Europe*, it will not bear milling, tho' nothing takes the mill better than sound silk, which the *Chinese* workmen will mill above an hour together, without breaking a thread. The mills are very different from those in *Europe*, and far less cumbersome. Two or three sorry blades of *Bamboo*, with a cog-wheel, are sufficient. It is surprising to see with what simple instruments they work the finest stuffs.

The *Chinese* make an infinite number of silks, that the *Europeans* have no name for; but there are two sorts most commonly worn among them, viz. a sort of satin, called *Twan-ssé*, stronger and less glossy than what is made in *Europe*; of which some are plain, others varied with flowers, trees, birds, butterflies, &c. And a particular taffety, called *Chew-ssé*, of which they make drawers and linings: Tho' close, it is so pliant, that neither folding it, nor squeezing it with the hand ever crumples it; and it will wash like linnen, without losing much of its gloss. They make use of another kind of stuff in summer, called *Cha*; which is neither so close nor glossy, as *French* taffety, but much more substantial: Tho' several desire to have it smooth and even, yet most wear it powdered with great flowers pierced thro', and cut like *English* lace: These piercings are often so numerous, that one can scarce discern the body of the silk.

One of the provinces yields a particular sort of silk, found in abundance on trees and in fields. It makes the stuff, called *Kyen-chew*, and is produced by a small-kind of wild worms, very like caterpillars, not in cods, but very long threads, which stick to small trees or shrubs. These make a coarser but more lasting silk than what the house-worms

spin; But these worms eat the leaves of other trees, besides the mulberry. Such as are not acquainted with this silk, would take it for a russet-stuff, or a coarse drugget: It is very thick, never cuts, lasts long, washes like linnen; and, when good, will not stain, even with oil.

Now for the manner of breeding silk-worms, and procuring silk. According to a *Chinese* author, there are two sorts of mulberry-trees, on which the worms feed; the one cultivated for the sake only of the leaves, and the other growing in forests, which are little and wild; the leaves small, rough, roundish, ending in a point, and scalloped round the edges. The forests of these trees should be cut into paths, for the keeper to weed them, and drive away the birds. The worms that spin the silk for the *Kyen-chew*, feed on young leaves of oak; and, perhaps, the house-worms would feed on the same.

With regard to the true mulberry-trees, those which shoot their fruit before their leaves, are unwholesome. The young plants, with shrivelled rinds, are not fit for use: But those that have the bark white, few knots, and large buds, produce large leaves, good for nourishing the silk-worms. The best trees are those that yield the fewest fruit; for that divides the sap. If you sow mulberry-seed steeped in water, wherein has been steeped the dung of poultry, fed with mulberries fresh from the tree, or dried in the sun, they will be barren as to fruit.

The apartment of the silk-worms ought to be on a dry, rising ground, and near a rivulet, because the eggs must be washed often in running water; and far from dunghills, sinks, cattle, and all noise: For disagreeable smells, and the least fright (even the barking of a dog, or crowing of a cock) disorders them, when newly hatched. The

room

room should be square, and the walls very close, for the sake of warmth: The door south, at least south-east, but never to the north; and covered with a double mat, to keep out chill air: Yet there should be a window on every side, that the air may have a free passage, when requisite. At other times they are kept shut: They are of white, transparent paper, with moveable mats behind, to admit, or exclude the light on occasion; also to keep out pernicious winds, which should never enter the apartments. In opening a window, to let in a refreshing breeze, care must be taken to keep out gnats and flies, for they leave their ordure on the silk cases, which renders the winding extremely difficult: So that it is best to hasten the work before the fly season.

The chamber must be furnished with nine or ten rows of shelves in stories, about nine inches one above the other, ranged in such a manner, as to form an open space in the middle, leaving a free passage quite round. On these they place rush hurdles, pretty open, that the warmth first, and then the cool air may easily penetrate them. Upon these hurdles they hatch and feed the worms, till ready to spin. As it is very material that the worms should hatch their eggs, sleep, wake, feed, and cast their skins together; a constant and equal warmth should be kept in their apartment, by having fire covered in stoves at the corners of the room, or else a warming-pan carried up and down it; the fire being covered with ashes, to suppress the flame and smoke, which are hurtful. Cow-dung dried in the sun, is the most proper fuel for this purpose, the worms liking the smell of it.

They spread over each hurdle a bed of dry straw chopped small; and upon that put a long sheet of

paper, softened by gentle handling: When the sheet is fouled by their ordure, or leavings, they cover it with anet; and this with mulberry-leaves, the smell of which draws up the swarm: Then taking it off again gently, place it again upon a new hurdle, whilst they clean the old one.

The cods, which are a little pointed and close, fine, and less than the others, contain the male moths; those rounder and bigger, thicker and more clumsy, the females. They chuse their brood often in the cods. Those which are clear, somewhat transparent, clean, and weighty, are the best. But it is better to do it when the moths are come out; which happens a little after the 14th day of their retirement. Those which break forth a day before the rest must not be used; but such as come out the next day in crowds, are to be chosen. The latest must be also rejected; so must those which have bending wings, bald eye-brows, a dry tail, and a reddish belly, without hair. These rejected moths must be put into a place by themselves.

[To be continued.]

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### OF HOPE.

Here is no temper so universally indulged as Hope: other passions operate by starts on particular occasions or in certain parts of life; but hope begins with the first power of comparing our actual with our possible state, and attends us through every stage and period of our lives, always urging us forward to new acquisitions, and holding out some distant blessing to our view, promising us either relief from pain, or encrease of happiness.

Hope is alike necessary in every condition. The miseries of poverty,

ty, of sickness, of captivity, would, without hope, be insupportable; nor does it appear that the happiest lot of terrestrial existence can see us above the want of this general blessing, or that life, when the gifts of nature and of fortune are accumulated upon it, would not still be wretched, were it not elevated and delighted by the hope of some new possession, of some enjoyment yet behind, by which the wish shall be at last satisfied, and the heart filled up to its utmost extent.

*Hope* is, indeed, very fallacious, and promises what it seldom gives; but its promises are more valuable than the gifts of fortune, and it seldom frustrates us without assuring us of recompensing the delay by a greater bounty.

I was musing on this strange inclination which every man feels to deceive himself, and considering the advantages and dangers proceeding from this gay prospect of futurity, when, falling asleep, on a sudden I found myself placed in a garden, of which my sight could descry no limits: every scene about me was gay and gladsome, light with sunshine, and fragrant with perfumes; the ground was painted with all the variety of spring, and all the choir of nature was singing in the groves. When I had recovered from the first raptures, with which the confusion of pleasure had for a time entranced me, I began to take a particular and deliberate view of this delightful region. I then perceived that I had yet higher gratifications to expect, and that, at a small distance from me, there were brighter flowers, clearer fountains, and more lofty groves, where the birds, which I yet heard but faintly, were exerting all the power of melody. The trees about me were beautiful with verdure, and fragrant with blossoms; but I was tempted to leave them by the sight of ripe fruits, which seem-

ed to hang only to be plucked. I therefore walked hastily forwards, but found, as I proceeded, that the colours of the field faded at my approach, the fruit fell before I reached it; the birds flew still singing before me, and though I pressed onward with celerity, I was still in sight of pleasures of which I could not yet gain the possession, and which seemed to mock my diligence, and to retire as I advanced.

Though I was confounded with so many alternations of joy and grief, I yet persisted to go forward, in hopes that these fugitive delights would in time be overtaken. At length I saw an innumerable multitude of every age and sex, who seemed all to partake of some general felicity: for every cheek was flushed with confidence, and every eye sparkled with eagerness: yet each appeared to have some particular and secret pleasure, and very few were willing to communicate their intentions, or extend their concern beyond themselves. Most of them seemed, by the rapidity of their motion, too busy to gratify the curiosity of a stranger, and therefore I was content for a while to gaze upon them, without interrupting them with troublesome enquiries. At last I observed one man worn with time, and unable to struggle in the crowd; and, therefore, supposing him more at leisure, I began to accost him: but he turned from me with anger, and told me he must not be disturbed, for the great hour of projection was now come, when *Mercury* should lose his wings, and slavery should no longer dig the mine for gold.

I left him, and attempted another, whose softness of mien, and easy movement gave me reason to hope for a more agreeable reception: but he told me, with a low bow, that nothing would make him more happy than an opportunity of serving



serving me, which he could not now want, for a place which he had been twenty years soliciting would be soon vacant. From him I had recourse to another, who was departing in haste to take possession of the estate of an uncle, who by the course of nature could not live long. Another was going to dive for treasure in a new-invented bell; and another was on the point of discovering the longitude.

Being thus rejected wheresoever I applied myself for information, I began to imagine it best to desist from enquiry, and try what my own observation would discover: but seeing a young man gay, and thoughtless, I resolved upon one more experiment, and was informed that I was in the garden of Hope, the daughter of desire, and that all those whom I saw thus tumultuously bustling round me, were incited by the promises of hope, and hastening to seize the gifts which she held in her hand.

I turned my sight upward, and saw a goddess in the bloom of youth, sitting on a throne: around her lay all the gifts of fortune, and all the blessings of life were spread abroad to view; she had a perpetual gayety of aspect, and every one imagined that her smile, which was impartial and general, was directed to himself, and triumphed in his own superiority to others, who had conceived the same confidence from the same mistake.

I then mounted an eminence, from which I had a more extensive view of the whole place, and could with less perplexity consider the different conduct of the crowds that filled it. From this station I observed, that the entrance into the garden of Hope was by two gates, one of which was kept by Reason, and the other by Fancy. Reason was surly and scrupulous, and seldom turned the key without many interrogatories

and long hesitations; but Fancy was a kind and gentle portress, she held her gate wide open, and welcomed all equally to the district under her superintendency; so that the passage was crowded by all those who either feared the examination of Reason, or had been rejected by her.

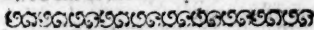
From the gate of Reason there was a way to the throne of Hope, by a craggy, slippery, and winding path, called the *fireight of difficulty*, which those who entered with the permission of the guard endeavoured to climb. But tho' they surveyed the way very carefully before they began to rise, and marked out the several stages of their progress, they commonly found unexpected obstacles, and were frequently obliged to stop on a sudden, where they imagined the way plain and even. A thousand intricacies embarrassed them, a thousand slips threw them back; and a thousand pitfalls impeded their advance. So formidable were the dangers, and so frequent the miscarriages, that many returned from the first attempt, and many fainted in the midst of the way, and only a very small number were led up to the summit of Hope, by the hand of Fortitude. Of these few the greater part, when they had obtained the gift which Hope had promised them, regretted the labour which it cost, and were disappointed in their success: the rest retired with their prize and were led by Wisdom to the bowers of content.

Turning then towards the gate of Fancy, I could find no way to the seat of Hope: but though she sat full in view, and held out her gifts with an air of invitation, which filled every heart with rapture, the mountain was, on that side, inaccessiblely steep, but so channelled and shaded, that none perceived the impossibility of ascending it, but each imagined himself to have discovered a way to which the rest were strangers. Many

expedients were indeed tried by this industrious tribe, of which some were making wings, which others were contriving to actuate by the perpetual motion. But, with all their labour, and all their artifices, they never rose above the ground, or quickly fell back, nor ever approached the throne of Hope, but continued still to gaze at a distance, and laughed at the slow progress of those whom they saw toiling in the strait of difficulty.

Part of the favourites of fancy, when they had entered the garden, without making, like the rest, any attempt to climb the mountain, turned immediately to the vale of Idleness, a calm and undisturbed retirement, from whence they would always have Hope in prospect, and to which they pleased themselves with believing that the intended speedily to descend. These were indeed scorned by all the rest, but they seemed very little affected by contempt, advice, or reproof, but were resolved to expect at ease the favour of the goddess.

Among this gay race I was wandering, and found them ready to answer all my questions, and willing to communicate their mirth: but turning round I saw two dreadful monsters entering the vale, one of whom I knew to be Age, and the other Want. Sport and revelling were now at an end, and an universal shriek of affright and distress burst out and waked me.



#### CONDUCT and END of a Miser.

Care will intrude in great affairs,  
In vain are pomp and splendor chosen:  
It mounts the stateliest flight of stairs,  
And haunts Versailles and Heren-  
hausen.

In coach and horseback, run or trot,  
Close Care attends, tho' Guards surround  
It boldly boards the gilded Yacht,  
And hands on Dutch or English ground.

HOR. Imit.

IT is not to degrade the greatest monarch, but to dispense a powerful antidote against the poison of envy and ambition in his inferiors, when we represent him as subject, in the midst of his royal or imperial state, to cares and anxieties, as well as the meanest mortal: Nay, it is even a compliment to paint those cares and anxieties, as of necessity much more numerous, and greater in degree, than can possibly happen to the lowest of his subjects.

To descend from monarchs, to ministers, the superintendency in one of the leading offices of state; they must have such a constant charge of solitudes on their minds, as necessarily will render them rather the subjects of compassion than of envy; especially those who have neither honest designs, nor great abilities, and yet are thrusting themselves (as men of this character always do) into every business, and assuming the direction of every other servant of the public.

The Author makes some political reflections, and gives an instance of a Miser.

Fuscus was lord of the manor he starved in, and had the largest disencumbered estate in all the hundred, if not in the whole county. He had a pair of old geldings, who looked as lean as himself, and were suffered to graze in the green ground of his garden to save provender. He wondered at the extravagance of his father, who had set apart a whole acre of land for his pleasure, and expended on it many a needless pound in trees and flowers. The trees Fuscus cut down to burn in winter as long as they lasted, and then sat shivering without a fire. As to the roots of the perennial flowers, (the only flowers that were alive the second year of possession) they sent up the promise of their bloom together with the weeds, which were also cropp'd off with them.

them in their earliest verdure, by  
*Bare-bones* and *Refinante*.

He would have had never a servant of either sex, if all his tenants could have paid their rents; for no person, who had a choice betwixt his service and beggary, would have preferred the former. But the dutiful son of one honest, unfortunate farmer, and the daughter of another, submitted to the miserable captivity to keep their ancient parents out of jail. They had no wages of *Fuscus*, their fathers being obliged to clothe them by way of interest for their arrears of rent; nor would they have had sufficient diet of the meanest kind, if the poor old men had not continually added to their own poverty, by supplying their children with food as well as raiment.

*Fuscus* lived 'till the severe winter of 1739-40, which put an end to this wretched being, and in that instance conferred a benefit on the rest of mankind. His garden and orchard were entirely bare of trees; the pales that divided them were all consumed; and *Barebones* being quite starved to death, hardy old *Refinante* was left to shift for himself abroad in the midst of the frost, that his own rotten rack and manger might be the next offering to *Vulcan*. When none of these, nor any other combustible thing which *Fuscus* thought useless, were left about the house, coals were become so dear, that he could not afford to buy any. He soon contracted a violent cold, which settling in his stomach, he could not afford a glass of generous liquor to drive it thence.

It was now the beginning of February, and *Fuscus* manifestly declined every day. One of his tenants was an apothecary, who went to visit him in this condition out of charity. *Galen* pleaded the necessity of a good fire, and a little good

wine by way of cordial; for as to a cordial from his shop, he knew 'twould be in vain to recommend it unless it were gratis. *Fuscus* declared, that his rents did not come in, that he had no money by him, and that he would not send for any thing on credit. Tho' the apothecary did not believe him, he yet fell in with the humour, and offered him five guineas for the present use, to be deducted from the next half-year's rent. *Fuscus* took the money, put it to his heap, sent for neither coals nor cordial, and in few days after died; when above 1000 *l.* in ready cash, which he had received since he was able to go abroad, was found in the house, besides security for upwards of 20,000 *l.* more in the publick funds, and elsewhere.—Let the man, who has above competency, and a heart to use it, reflect on the case of *Fuscus*, and he will soon perceive, that greater abundance will not alone increase his happiness.

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Two Elements, SPIRIT and  
MATTER.

IF element in natural philosophy means the simplest body that can be; or pure, unmix'd essence, or principle; then I have long thought there ought to have been asserted no more than two such elements or principles, as, perhaps, in nature there are no more; if some will allow so many in the sense of body. However, one of these two elements, or principles, I take to be active, and sily to be call'd Fire or Spirit, and the other to be passive; and as sily to be nam'd Earth, or matter. And from the various composition, or union of these two, I have thought all the phenomena of body to be made, or produced.

To the AUTHOR.

WIT, unsupported by Wealth, of little  
Estimation.

*Diligitur nemo, nisi cui Fortuna se-  
cunda est.*

*Quæ, simul intonuit proxima quæque  
fugit.* OVID,

S I R,

THE Diligence with which you endeavour to cultivate the knowledge of nature, manners, and life, will perhaps incline you to pay some regard to the observations of one who has been taught to know mankind by unwelcome information, and whose opinions are the result, not of solitary conjectures, but of practice and experience.

I was born to a large fortune, and bred to the knowledge of those arts which are supposed to accomplish the mind, or adorn the person of a woman. To these attainments which custom and education almost forced upon me, I added some voluntary acquisitions by the use of books, and the conversation of that species of men whom the ladies generally mention with horror and aversion by the name of scholars, but whom I have found, for the most part, a harmless and inoffensive order of beings, not so much wiser than ourselves, but that they may receive as well as communicate knowledge, and more inclined to degrade their own character by cowardly submission, than to overbear or oppress us with their learning or their wit.

From these men, however, if they are by kind treatment encouraged to talk, something may be gained, which embellished with elegance, and softened by modesty, will always add dignity and value to female conversation; and from my acquaintance with the bookish part of the world I derived many principles of judgment and maxims of

knowledge, by which I was enabled to excel all my competitors, and draw upon myself the general regard in every place of concourse or pleasure. My opinion was the great rule of approbation, my remarks were remembered by those who desired the second degree of fame, my mien was studied, my dress was imitated, my letters were handed from one family to another, and read by those who copied them as sent to themselves; my visits were solicited as honours, and multitudes boasted of an intimacy with *Melissa*, who had only seen me by accident, and whose familiarity had never proceeded beyond the exchange of a compliment, or return of a courtesy.

I shall make no scruple of confessing that I was pleased with this universal veneration, because I always considered it as paid to my intrinsic qualities and inseparable merit, and very easily persuaded myself, that fortune had no part in my superiority. When I looked upon my glass I saw youth and beauty, and health that might give me reason to hope their continuance: when I examined my mind, I found some strength of judgment, and fertility of fancy; and was told that every action was grace, and that every accent was persuasion.

In this manner my life passed like a continual triumph amidst acclamations, and envy, and courtship, and caresses: to please *Melissa* was the general ambition, and every stratagem of artful flattery was practised upon me. To be flattered is grateful, even when we know that our praises are not believed by those who pronounce them; for they prove, at least, our general power, and shew that our favour is valued, since it is purchased by the meanness of falsehood. But, perhaps, the flatterer is not often detected, for an honest mind is not apt to suspect, and no one exerts the powers of dis-

cern-

perment with much vigour when self-love favours the deceit.

The number of adorers, and the perpetual distraction of my thoughts by new schemes of pleasure, prevented me from listening to any of those who croud in multitudes to give girls advice, and kept me unmarried and unengaged to my twenty-seventh year, when, while I was towering in all the pride of uncontested excellency, with a face yet little impaired, and a mind hourly improving, the failure of a fund, in which my money was placed, reduced me to a frugal competency, which allowed little beyond neatness and independence.

I bore the diminution of my riches without any outrages of sorrow, or pusillanimity of dejection. Indeed I did not know how much I had lost, for, having always heard and thought more of my wit and beauty, than of my fortune, it did not suddenly enter my imagination, that *Melissa* could sink beneath her established rank, while her form and her mind continued the same; that she could cease to raise admiration but by ceasing to deserve it, or feel any stroke but from the hand of time.

It was in my power to have concealed the loss, and to have married, by continuing the same appearance, with all the credit of my original fortune, but I was not so far sunk in my own esteem, as to submit to the baseness of fraud, or to desire any other recommendation than sense and virtue. I therefore dismissed my equipage, sold those ornaments which were become unsuitable to my new condition, and appeared among those with whom I used to converse with less glitter, but with equal spirit.

I found myself received at every visit, with an appearance of sorrow beyond what is naturally felt for calamities in which we have no part,

and was entertained with condolence and consolation so long continued, and so frequently repeated, that my friends plainly consulted, rather their own gratification, than my relief. Some from that time refused my acquaintance, and forebore, without any provocation, to repay my visits; some visited me, but after a longer interval than usual, and every return was still with more delay; nor did any of my female acquaintances fail to introduce the mention of my misfortunes, to compare my present and former condition, to tell me how much it must trouble me to want the splendor which I became so well, to look at pleasures, which I had formerly enjoyed, and to sink to a level with those by whom I had always been considered as moving in a higher sphere, and been approached with reverence and submission, which, as they insinuated, I was no longer to expect.

Observations like these, are commonly made only as covert insults, and serve to give vent to the sturdiness of pride, but they are now and then imprudently uttered by honesty and benevolence, and inflict pain where kindness is intended; I will, therefore, so far maintain my antiquated claim to politeness, as that I will venture to advance this rule, that no one ought to remind another of any misfortune of which the sufferer does not complain, and which there are no means proposed of alleviating. No one has a right to excite thoughts which necessarily give pain whenever they return, which perhaps might not revive but by absurd and unseasonable compassion.

My endless train of lovers immediately withdrew, without raising any emotions. The greater part had indeed always professed to court, as it is termed, upon the square, had enquired my fortune, and offered

scite-



settlements; and these had undoubtedly a right to retire without censure, since they had openly treated for money, as necessary to their happiness; and who can tell how little they wanted any other portion? I have always thought the clamours of women unreasonable, when they find that they who followed them upon the supposition of a greater fortune, reject them when they are discovered to have less. I have never known any lady, who did not think wealth a title to some stipulations in her favour; and surely what is claimed by the possession of money is justly forfeited by its loss. She that has once demanded a settlement has allowed the importance of fortune; and when she cannot shew pecuniary merit, why should she think her cheaper obliged to purchase?

My lovers were not all contented with silent desertion. Some of them revenged the neglect which they had born by wanton and superfluous insults, and endeavoured to mortify me by paying in my presence those civilities to other ladies, which were once devoted only to me. But, as it had been my rule to treat men according to the rank of their intellect, I had never suffered any one to waste his life in suspense, who could have employed it to better purpose; and therefore I had no enemies but coxcombs, whose resentment and respect were equally below my consideration.

The only pain which I have felt from degradation, is the loss of that influence which I had always exerted on the side of virtue, in the defence of innocence, and the assertion of truth. I now found my opinions slighted, my sentiments criticised, and my arguments opposed by those

that used to listen to me without reply, and struggle to be first in expressing their conviction. The female disputants have wholly thrown off my authority, and if I endeavour to enforce my reasons by an appeal to the scholars that happen to be present, the wretches are certain to pay their court by sacrificing me and my system to a finer gown, and I am every hour insulted with contradictions from cowards, who could never find till lately that *Melissa* was liable to error.

There are two persons only whom I cannot charge with having changed their conduct with my change of fortune. One is an old curate, that has passed his life in the duties of his profession with great reputation, for his knowledge and piety; the other is a lieutenant of dragoons. The parson made no difficulty, in the height of my elevation, to check me when I was pert, and inform me when I blunder'd; and if there is any alteration, he is now more timorous lest his freedom should be thought rudeness. The soldier never paid me any particular addresses, but very rigidly observ'd all the rules of politeness, which he is now so far from relaxing, that whenever he serves the tea, he obstinately carries me the first dish, in defiance of the frowns and whispers of the whole table.

This, Mr. Rambler, is to see the world. It is impossible for those that have only known affluence and prosperity, to judge rightly of themselves or others. The rich and the powerful live in a perpetual masquerade, in which all about them wear borrow'd characters; and we only discover in what estimation we are held, when we can no longer give hopes or fears.

## P O E T R Y.

## The RURAL LASS.

MY father and mother, (what all 'em?)  
Pretend I'm too young to be wed;  
They expect, but in troth I shall fail 'em,  
That I finish my chair and my bed.

Provided our minds are but cheery,  
Wooden chairs wonnot argue a glove,  
Any bed will hold me and my deary,  
The main chance in wedlock is love.

My father, when ask'd if he'd lend us  
An horse to the parson to ride;  
In a *ribbel-barrow* offer'd to send us,  
And *John* for the footman beside.

Wou'd we never had ask'd him; for, whip  
it!

To the church tho' two miles and a half,  
Twice as far 'twere a pleasure to trip it;  
But then how the people would laugh!

The neighbours are nett'd most sadly,  
'Was e'er such a forward bold thing?  
'Sute girl never acted so madly!'  
Thro' the parish these backbitings ring.

Yet I will be marry'd to-morrow,  
And charming young *Harry*'s the man;  
My brother's blind nag we can borrow,  
And he may prevent us that can.

Not waiting for parents' consenting,  
My brother took *Nell* of the green;  
Yet both far enough from repenting,  
Now live like a king and a queen.

Pray when will your gay things of *London*,  
Produce such a strapper as *Nell*'s?  
Their wives by their husbands are undone,  
As *Saturday*'s news-paper tells,

*Poll Barny* said, over and over,  
I soon shou'd be left in the lurch;  
For *Harry*, she knew, was a rover,  
And never wou'd venture to church.

And I know the sorrows that wound her,  
He courted her once, he confess;  
With another too great, when he found her,  
He bid her take him she lik'd best.

But all that are like her, or wou'd be,  
May learn from my *Harry* and me,  
If maids wou'd be maids while they should be,  
How faithful their sweet-hearts wou'd be.

My mother says, cloathing and feeding  
Will soon make me sick of a brat:  
But, tho' I prove sick in my breeding,  
I care not a farthing for that.

For if I'm not hugely mistaken,  
We can live by the sweat of our brow;  
Stick a *hog* once a year for fat *bacon*,  
And all the year round keep a *cow*.

I value no dainties a button,  
Course food will our stomachs allay;  
If we cannot get *veal*, *beef*, and *mutton*,  
A *chine* and a *pudding* we may.

A fig for your richest *breading*;  
In *Lindsey* there's nothing that's base;  
Your *finny* soon sets a fading,  
My *dowdies* will last beyond *lace*.

I envy not wealth to the miser,  
Nor wou'd I be plagu'd with his store;  
To eat all and wear all is wiser;  
*Enough* must be better than *more*.

So nothing shall tempt me from *Harry*,  
His heart is as true as the sun;  
Eve with *Adam* was order'd to marry;  
This world it thou'd end as *begin*.

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## A D R E A M.

O'ER half the globe was night's dim  
curtain spread,

And on my eyes the dews of sleep were shed,  
Around me fancy drew a sylvan scene,  
The dimpled riv'let, and the daisied green,  
The distant hill suffus'd in heav'nly blue,  
And waving forests of a ruflet hue:

Nor flocks, nor herds were absent, nor the  
song

Of linnet, lark, and all the warbling throng.  
Touch'd with calm joy, I thus essay'd to  
sing;

'Ye sylvan gods, your artless music bring  
'Come, guiltless *Pan*! in whose domain  
'we find

'What e'er can sooth and harmonize the  
'mind.

'The scenes I love, O! teach me how to  
'praise,

'And to thy reed attune my easy lays;  
'Still let thy landscapes in my strains delight,  
'My humble muse attempts no bolder flight.  
Such were the thoughts that kindled in  
my breast,

And such my rural song in part express;  
When sudden radiance drown'd the fainter  
day,

And my sight sicken'd with the piercing ray;  
Celestial harmony is breath'd around,  
And words like these attend the dulcet  
sound:

'Shall flocks, and herds, and hills, and  
'woods converse

'Thy views, and *Pan*'s unpolish'd strains  
'be thine?

'Let nobler themes a nobler song excite,  
'And lov'lier objects more sublime delight;

'I come uncall'd, unask'd my, aid I lend,  
'Rise, and my steps, where'er I lead,  
'attend.'

I rose obedient, touch'd with pleasing awe,  
And, near, *Apollo's* radiant form I saw;  
Known by the matchless lyre with golden  
strings;

Whence all the magic pow'r of music  
springs! I follow'd, and with  
speed

We quit the level lawn, and flow'ry mead;  
Together now a dusky grove we tread,  
Beneath our feet a chequer'd shade was  
spread;

Above, with am'rous branches, branches  
twine,  
And tow'ring elms support the blushing  
vine.

'Behold, yon bow'r,' the gilding vision  
cry'd;

The bow'r with eager haste my wishes ey'd;  
And, 'What,' said I, contains that sweet  
'recess?'

'All, he reply'd, that mortal man can  
bless.

'A subject worthy my exalted song,  
'To which thy lays, so love ordains, be-  
long.

With haste I enter'd, and in dumb surprise,  
Fix'd on a female form my ardent eyes;  
A speaking softness languish'd in her face,  
Her air invited with peculiar grace.  
Reclin'd at ease upon a flow'ry bed,  
One taper iv'ry arm sustain'd her head;  
One clos'd the flowing robe, that else, un-  
bound,

Had giv'n new charms more fatal pow'r  
to wound.

Now the calm joy that on the rural plain  
Invited *Pan*, and pour'd the rustic strain,  
Dy'd in my breast, the seat of fierce desires,  
Tumultuous pleasure, and consuming fires.  
'O! said, said I, with all thy friendly pow'r,  
'*Apollo!* aid in this important hour!

'Teach me with eloquence the fair to move,  
'My theme is beauty, and I die with love!  
I said, and turning ardent to my guide,  
No more the golden lyre his hand supply'd,  
With bow and arrows arm'd, the fraud I  
knew;

Loud laugh'd the changing god, and up-  
ward flew;

The wanton son of *Venus* mock'd my pain;  
The fair I sought, but sought the fair in  
vain.

Vexation wak'd me, and the shades of night  
Snatch'd the gay vision from my cheated  
sight

Thus verse in solitude to love betrays,  
And love's fond hope with disappointment  
pays.

On the Birth Day of her Royal Highness  
the Princess of Wales. Written by

Mrs. CHARLOTTE LENOX,

and presented to her Royal Highness, by the Rt.  
Hon. the Earl of Middlesex.

**A** Gain the swift revolving year  
Returns the bright, th' auspicious  
morn,

That shed its kindest influence here,  
When Britain's future queen was born.

Still may the sun on this blest day  
With brighter beams indulgent rise,  
Still emulate the glad'ning ray,  
And milder glories of her eyes.

Those charms thy spotless youth adorn  
Each rip'ning year shall more display:  
So the soft blushes of the morn  
Give promise of a brighter day.

The pomp of pow'r, the grateful awe,  
And homage which on sovereigns wait,  
Your eyes without that aid cou'd draw,  
And not demand it, but create.

Yet not that all-commanding form,  
That face where love's soft graces play,  
Tho' bright in every female charm,  
Shall claim, alone, the muse's lay.

She meditates a nobler praise,  
And wings a far more glorious flight,  
Drinks in thy virtue's fuller blaze,  
And basks in those fair beams of light.

First in the ever smiling train  
Religion sheds diffusive grace,  
In thy fair breast confirms her reign,  
And gives the sacred sweets of peace.

There every generous passion glows,  
That can the human soul refine.  
There soft maternal fondness flows,  
And love so pure, 'tis half divine.

Well has it been decreed by fate,  
A form so fair, so bright a mind,  
Should grace the world's chief regal seat,  
And bless the noblest of mankind.

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An extempore Reflection on LIFE.

**W**HAT's the human life?—'Tis just as  
us'd;  
By temp'rance blest'd, b' excess abus'd;  
A round of indolence or cares,  
As free, or plung'd in great affairs.  
To eat, drink, sleep, and kiss his wife.  
The chirakee thinks all of life:

The

The man of Europe is not easy,  
Unless he's mystical and busy.  
At court, in trade, in ev'ry art,  
The faithless tongue belies the heart;  
And he who best adapts the mask,  
Exults, the master of his task.

For me, who into custom give  
As little as I can, and live,  
The bow why anxious should I bend,  
Or mourn for what I cannot mend?  
Give me to taste the certain now,  
With peaceful mind and cheerful brow!  
To view the future unperplex'd,  
But form this life to meet the next!

\*\*\*\*\*  
*An Epitaph, inscrib'd on a Pillar lately  
erected in the midst of an old Heap of  
Stones, on the Side of the Highway,  
in the North of England. By the  
Lord of the Manor.*

STAY, traveller, stay, and peruse a sad  
story;  
For here I am set, as a *memento mori*,  
To give the future notice, that under these  
stones,

Here lie the remains of one *William Jones*,  
Who made, if the tale be as true as its old,  
Too much haste (alas!) to get rid of a scold.  
One night, as he under her discipline lay,  
Atoning for crimes of the foregoing day,  
An unfortunate thought came into his head  
To make his escape: so he rush'd out of bed,  
And ran with all speed to the brink of yon  
delf,

From whence, leaping headlong, he brained  
himself.

This was, without question, his own act  
and deed,  
And yet in their censures all are not agreed.  
The law, it condemn'd him, you see here;  
but still

Some people applaud him; because, say  
they, *Will*

Chose rather to lie, for avoiding of strife,  
Alone in a grave, than in bed with his wife:  
Whilst others entitle him fool for his pains,  
In dashing out's own instead of her brains.

~~~~~

*An Epitaph on a poor old Hawker of
Pewter-Plates, Cups, Spoons, &c.
found dead upon the Highway. By
John Kirk.*

JOHN Sherry lies here,
Whose fixed abode
Before was no where,
He liv'd on the road;
And, when with age grown
Scarce able to creep,
He there laid him down,
And dy'd in a sleep:

But some friends who lov'd him,
Soon heard his mishap,
And hither remov'd him
To take out his nap.

HONOUR. A FRAGMENT.

AN antient stock, of large and high
degree,
If still the verdant virtues cloath the tree,
Is good. Each bough, with parent juices fed,
Adds to, and shares the honours of the head.
Its lofty top o'erlooks the kindred race.
And the wide branches wave in ample space.
Shelter'd beneath their far-extended shade,
(A tender plant) see humble worth display'd!
Such *Sackville's* line, and *Campbell's* grac'd
our isle,

When the last *Dorset* liv'd, and last *Argyle*.
In years to come, he present merit shows:
No flatt'rer I; for beggar I am none;
Who shall restrain me, if I chuse to sing,
That, without virtue, I'd condemn a king?

The trunk of peerage, proudly tho' it
stand,

Planted by *Henry's*, or by *Edward's* hand,
If wither'd all the worth that won it place,
But points its naked limbs to shew disgrace.
In vain its length of lustre is display'd,
Sapless, it yields nor ornament nor shade.
Rather than this, much honour'd be the
shoot,

Which spreads and rises, tho' unknown its
root.

By satire's self that family be fam'd,
Which shines, to courts unknown, by
kings unnam'd,
Whose virtues by intail have lineal run,
Blessing and blest'd, from father on to sons
So hid in forest, thrives some ever-green,
Delightful near, but not at distance seen.

HUNGARICI MARTIS

Imago. Anglicæ. The HUSSAR.

1.
IMPUNE bacchari, prædari,
Et sanguine tingere se;
Ad latus hostile grassari,
Et ferro defendere se;
Ovare dum signa in acie stant,
Quodrum classica sonitum dant:
Hoc Martis tripudium est,
Hic spiritus militis est.

2.
En! Martis acinaces splendent!
Boatum, en! tympana dant!
En! bellica classica fremunt!
Phalanges, en! feroces stant!

Hac face qui non in sciem it,
In lepus, is fungus, is foemina fit.
Hoc Martia, &c.

Pro patria vitam qui ponit,
Pro rege qui sanguinem dat,
Pro fide extrema qui subit,
In mortem qui ferreus stat,
Pro aris et focis qui victima fit,
Is deus, is superis proximus fit.
Hoc Martia, &c.

To the AUTHOR, &c.

SIR, Oxford, Nov. 6.
The inclos'd lines were wrote, extempore, by
a gentleman in the country, to R. R. L. D.
(now at this place) on receiving a piece
lately published, entitled; A Vindication
of the MALLARD of ALL-SOULS COL-
LEGE, against the injurious Suggestions
of a Northamptonshire Clergyman.

To ———, Ch——, Oct 30, 1750.
While bells with din, like Cyclops'
forge,

Acclaim the birth-day of great GZOROX;
Safe in a frank, withouten cost,
Your packet came by this day's post;
Which post returns I th' afternoon,
So, if I write, it must be soon.

Accept then kindly, as a friend,
Tho' couch'd in dogrel what I send,
Right hearty thanks for this new thing,
The drake's defiance (I ween) by K——,
Tho' none shou'd dare to blow the coals,
In disquisitions 'bout All-Souls;
Yet high wou'd he have been in luck,
Had Stephen wrote, ycleped Duck,
Whose fame to have retriev'd the Mallard,
Had equall'd his, who took count T——d.

This rowl to mangle, and disjoint her,
Had been th' attempt of parson P——,
Who, giving to his whims a loose,
Wou'd feign that 'twas a downright goose;
But ne'er can this be more disputed,
So fully is that clerk refused.

By coin's assisted from Br—— W——,
(An antient wight, in whom no ill is;)
And aided too by many a hint on
This weighty subject, from old Saw——n;
And eke with copious learn'd supplies
From the White-horse historian", W——;
A friend these truths important clears,
And from deep drains the Redyse rears,
Recites the songs, and festive cheer,
Those solemn rites in each new year,
On morrow of the Ides of Jan.
The Mallard-night, at Coll. Omn. Ann.

DEVANUS.

* A gentleman who wrote an account of the Vale of the White-horse in Berkshire.

The TRIAL of CHAUCER's Ghost.

Sung at Vaux-Hall immediately after the Re-
cantation; by Mr. Lowe, Miss Norris,
and Miss Stephenson.

By the Author of the Recantation.

Miss NORRIS.

THOU traitor, who with the fair-sex
hast made war,
Come forward, and hold up your hand at
the bar;
By a jury of damsels you now must be try'd,
For having your betters traduc'd and bely'd.

Miss STEPHENSON.

How could it thou such base defamation
devise,
And not have the fear of our sex in your
eyes!
Is all decency gone—all good breeding forgot?
Speak, varlet, and plead—art thou guilty
or not?

Mr. LOWE.

Not guilty I plead—but submit to the
laws,
And with pleasure I yield to these fair ones
my cause;
But still, that my trial more just may appear,
Speak louder and faster, or how should I
hear?

Miss NORRIS.

Hast thou not presum'd to alar meach
bright toast,
By the conjuring up of an old English ghost;
And made sussy Chaucer, without a pretext,
Snarl posthumous nonsense against the fair-
sex?

Miss STEPHENSON.

Hast thou not presum'd to alarm each
bright maid,
With that common-place trash, that each
virgin must fade;
And, without fear or wit, most assuming
and bold,
Hast dar'd to suggest that we paint and we
scold?

Mr. LOWE.

For want of experience, when I was but
young,
Perhaps, such strange falsehoods might drop
from my tongue;
But when I recanted for all my sins past,
I thought I had made you amends at the last.

Miss NORRIS.

I'll promise you, friends, you shall duly
be paid
For the ample amends that you lately have
made;
I find by your shuffling the whole charge
is true,
So I bring you in guilty without more ado.

Miss

Miss STEPHENSON.

Ironical wits, like destroyers of game,
When they hide in a bush, tis to take fairer
aim—
By his shuffling I find too the whole charge
is true,
So I bring him in guilty as willing as you.

Mr. LOWE.

Convicted I stand, and submit to my fate:
And fain would repent, but I find it too late;
If death then, alas! is to be my reward,
Why, then I must die—but, by *you*, I'll
die hard.

Miss STEPHENSON.

Since to lengths so unbounded his malice
he carried,
To hang him were kindest—

Miss NORRIS.

No, let, let him be married,
To some musty old maid, that's the dee'l
of a shrew,
That will scold him—

Miss STEPHENSON:

And beat him,

Miss NORRIS.

And cuckold him too.

Both together.

To some musty old maid, that's the dee'l
of a shrew,
That will scold him, and beat him, and
cuckold him too.

The CARNATION and SLUG.

*On an old Lady's telling DELIA she look'd ill
after a Cold.*

SOME men there are with moderate
wealth content,
Who ask no more than what's for comfort
meant:

Such, e'er old age, dare wisely to retreat,
And seek amusements in a country seat.
One of this sort, a florist, once I knew,
Whose pleasures daily with his flowers grew:
Above the rest, a fair carnation shone,
Stream'd with gay colours, beautifully
blown;

This was so much his pride, so much his
care,
One would have thought—he too was
rooted there.

At length an east-wind blew: the bar-
b'rous wind
Salutes the fair, but ruin leaves behind:
Like rotten beaux, most cruel when most
kind.

It sick'n'd soon: ah! soon its hue was gone;
Its beauties faded in the morning sun:

The insects too, devouring filthy race,
Carp'd at the ruins of its lovely face.
An antient slug first seiz'd the tender plant,
(Envious of charms, of which she felt the
want)

And thus she spoke—“Vain glory of the
spring,

“Where's thy vermilion now, thou taw-
dry thing?

“Where's the gay red, which made the
“rose look pale?

“And white more fair than lillies of the
“vale?”

More she'd have said, but that the florist
came

With eager haste to save his garden's fame.
At his approach the busy insects fled,
The slug too strove to hide her ugly head,
By care restor'd, the flower reviv'd again,
And crowns, unavail'd yet, th' enamell'd
plain.

O D E on SOLITUDE.

H Appy the man, whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breath his native air,
In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with
bread,
Whose flocks supply him with attire,
Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
In winter fire.

Blest, who can unconcern'dly find,
Hours, days and years slide soft away,
In health of body, peace of mind,
Quiet by day.

Sound sleep by night; study and ease,
Together mixt; sweet recreation;
And innocence which most does please,
With meditation.

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown;
Thus unlamented let me die,
Steal from the world; and not a stone
Tell where I lie.

An O D E on PUBLICK SPIRIT.

To the Honourable

C AN you be obstinately just,
Whether by friends censur'd or approv'd;
Unfashionably true?
Though fools should scorn you, wits should
sneer,
Neither their scorn, nor laughter fear,
What'er they say or do?

When falshood comes with specious lies,
Can you see thro' the close disguise,
And bare the shameless face ?
When hypocrites with sly deceit,
Can you expose the latent cheat,
And drag them to disgrace ?

Wish you the patriot-soul, which strung
DEMOSTHENES' or TULLY's tongue,
Proclaiming virtue's cause ?
And would you for our freedom roar,
Should thund'ring PHILIP shake the door,
Or CATALINE oppose ?

But no authority despise
Merely because you cannot rise
A minister of state ;
Nor out of wantonness, or spite,
Vote every thing as wrong, or right,
As suits your love, or hate ?

Can you desert in others' see,
Though, in some points, you don't agree,
And take a different turn ?
Does no affection warp your mind,
To none, but your own follies, blind,
With love alone to burn ?

Still can your heart with virtue glow,
And still benevolent o'erflow
With pity to mankind ;
And can it feel for deep distress,
Still burn with zeal to make it less,
Not once to SELF confin'd ?

Can you a gen'rous foe forgive,
Pardon the crime, and bid him live,
Regarding still his youth ;
And not your dearest friend disown,
For principles unlike your own,
Only a friend to truth ?

Can you from others' rights refrain,
Nor fix on innocence a stain,
Though none your acts regard ;
Can you the helpless happy make,
Do good alone for virtue's sake,
Should none that good reward ?

Can you with decency submit
To what the deity thinks fit,
In mercy, to impart ?
Can you, whate'er he tenders, like
Even to kiss the hands that strike,
Improving from the smart !

Can you, in native virtue wrapt,
From earth to heav'nly regions rapt,
A frowning world defy ;
Without a struggle of remorse,
Behind you leave a useless corse,
And trust posterity ?

Say that you can—be bold, shine forth
A spirit of superior worth,
To no one vice inclin'd !
In British annals you will stand
A pattern to a vicious land,
A satire on mankind,

*The following, wrote by the late Dr.
Watts, on the Lady Diana Spencer,
going up the Stair-case, I presume
will be acceptable.*

Ascend, fair nymph, to beauty's throne,
And rule that radiant world alone ;
Let fav'rites take the lower sphere,
Not monarchs are thy rivals here.

The court of beauty, built sublime,
Defies all power, but heaven, and time.
Envy that clouds the hero's sky,
Aims but in vain her spite so high.

Not *Blenheim's* field, nor *Danube's* flood,
Nor standards dy'd in gallic blood,
Torn from the foe, gives nobler grace,
To *Churchill's* house, than *Spencer's* face.

The warlike thunder of his arms,
Is less commanding than his charms :
His lightnings strike with less surprize,
Than sudden glances from her eyes.

His captives had their limbs confin'd ;
More potent, she enslaves the mind :
We follow with a pleasing pain,
And bless the conqueror and the chain.

The muse that dares in numbers do,
What paint and pencil never knew,
Faints at her presence in despair,
And owns the inimitable fair.

*To Miss HARRIOT's favourite
SQUIRREL.*

AH ! little dancer, us'd to stray,
O'er *Harriot's* charms in active play,
And wanton with the fair ;
Now press her bosom, now her hand,
How little dost thou understand,
The joys that revel there ?

Pity, that breast more white than snow,
Where nature's choicest beauties glow,
Should by such feet be press'd :
Ha ! must thou share her kisses too,
Sweeter than aromatic dew,
From *Araby* the blest'd,

Unwounded by her sparkling eyes
Thou, senseless creature, can'st not prize
The gifts she throws away ;
But *Strephon* could, with better grace,
Supply that happy, envied place,
And love with love repay.

Then, trisler, yield to *Strephon's* arms,
That inexhausted store of charms,
Thou hast not sense to taste :
He'll not impoverish, but improve ;
And life shall be with *Harriot's* love
A never cloying feast,

The HISTORY of our Own Times.

IN the East a general tranquillity seems to reign; that is to say, in the *Mogul* empire, *Persia*, *Turkey*, and *Russia*. It being now reported that a peace is agreed upon between *Persia* and *Turkey*, very much to the advantage of the latter, but this seems not to have taken place from the natural inclinations of the *Persians*, but from the precarious situation of the reigning monarch, who may have sacrificed his honour to his own interest and security, and if this shall prove the means of giving to his country internal tranquillity, it will prove happy policy, as it is certain, that the Ottoman port will be readily induced to assist that prince, who is most desirous of being at peace with them, and who will condescend to terms that a settled monarch would have scrupled. But how, on a parity of reasoning, the Port will look upon themselves obliged to act, in case some other claimant bids higher for its interest and protection, time, and perfect knowledge of the Ottoman politics, can only discover.

The Port, on the concluding of this peace with the reigning sovereign of *Persia*, has declared its sentiments in favour of good neighbourhood with the imperial crown of *Russia*, and is the rather thought to be in earnest, as that crown is understood to be in strict friendship and alliance with the court of *Vienna*, and which are together much too powerful for the Ottoman empire to act offensively against, however much prejudiced in favour of the house of *Bourbon*, as the emissaries of that house pretend, and who cannot at present co-operate with the Ottoman views, suppose they were so turn'd, as having its hands

full of a growing dispute with the court of *Great-Britain*, in respect to the neutral islands in the *West Indies*, and *Nova Scotia*, which last affair is not likely to terminate amicably, unless the court of *Great-Britain* shall submit to terms infinitely distinct from its interest and glory. From whence some presume to infer, that a maritime war between those powers is far from being impossible.

The state of the case as to *Nova Scotia*, is this; the *English* have proved their title, according to the European notion of title to discover'd countries, to a demonstration; but it being of the last importance to *France* that the *English* should not effectually possess themselves of, and plant this country, the house of *Bourbon* make it a point that the country belongs of right to the natives, with whom they have taken care for that special purpose to be ally'd. And therefore say, that the *English* by driving out the natives, are become the aggressors. The *English*, on their part alledge, that their right to this country is the same as of all other nations who have transplanted themselves into *America*, and that the *French* in the river *Mississipi* might on equal grounds, declare war against the *Spaniards*, under pretence of an alliance with the *Indians* within their limits. This may naturally produce another point in controversy, which is, what right the *French* have to *Canada*, as the *English* were confessedly the first discoverers of that coast, and on the other side, the *Spaniards* have the like claim, so that the *French* being at best but interlopers on the rights of *England* and *Spain*, owe to the indulgence of those two nations their being permitted to have any colonies in *America*, much less to claim

claim any right to ally with, or to act against either nation, on account of the natives, unless they will take upon themselves to act as the Don Quixotes of the world, and vainly imagine in themselves a universal right to regulate and adjust the affairs of all nations. This silly presumption may perhaps carry that encroaching power at last into a very unequal war, and throw their commerce once more into that desperate state, which it appeared to be in at the making the peace of *Aix-le-Chapelle*, if the court of France cannot persuade those who love amity without Reason, better than reason without amity, to condescend to any thing, rather than defend the public rights.

As to the neutral islands in the *West-Indies*, which the *French* seem to make less account of, the claim is very doubtful between us; what we enjoy is rather by conquest than discovery; and it is much the same case with *France*; nor need we have much dispute about those which remain neutral, since whoever is able to possess, will enjoy them, until a superior force takes place; this is therefore not matter of treaty, but of power, and whoever can bring over the *Caribbee Indians* into their interest, will have just the same claim to *Tobago*, *St. Lucia*, &c. as the *French* have to *Nova Scotia*.

Postscript to the Narrative of Transactions in the East-Indies, see p. 476.

It being in that narrative said, that a court-martial was then sitting to inquire into the conduct of admiral *Griffin*, the following is the result; That he fell under the 27th article of the 13th *Car. II. viz.* Negligence in the execution of his office, and was therefore adjudged by the court, To be suspended from his rank as a flag-officer, during his majesty's pleasure.

PROMOTIONS.

James Stuart, Esq; admiral of his majesty's fleet.

Mr. James Bell, surveyor of the customs for the port of Bristol.

His grace the duke of Dorset, lord lieutenant of Ireland.

William Duncombe, Esq; solicitor to the revenue in Ireland.

MARRIAGES.

Stephen Theodore Janssen, Esq; to Miss Soulegré, daughter to colonel Soulegré of Antigua.

Edward Barker, of Harton-garden, Esq; to Miss Crompton, sister to the countess of Marchmont.

Samuel Berkley, Esq; of Gray's-inn, to Miss Main, of Kensington.

William Smith, of Hereford, Esq; to Miss Susanna Bell.

Mr. Skinner, to Mrs. Haycock.

The hon. Mr. Fitzwilliams, to Miss Boucher.

Adolphus, Esq; to Miss Hart, of St. Mary-Axe.

Capt. Thomas Walker, to Miss Billers.

Mr. Adams, to Miss Budge, of Peckham.

DEATHS.

Lord Mansel, at his house in Grosvenor-street.

Col. Caberol, at his house in St. James's street.

Mr. Wilson, at his house in Southampton-buildings.

Harry Paxton, Esq;

Peter Hudson, Esq;

Mrs. Eliza Twicken, in Charges-street.

Francis Dickens, Esq; at Beaconsfield, Bucks.

Dame Margaret Daserew, at Barking, Essex.

James Brooke, Esq; London-bridge.

Capt. Limeburner, at his house at Greenwich.

Mrs. Holmes, relict of the dean of Exeter.

Michael Hutton, Esq; in Pater-noster-row.

John Hill, of Highwood-hill.

Mrs. Ann Marriot, at Windsor-castle.

Joseph Briscoe, Esq; of the sine-office.

Mr. Joseph Pratt, bricklayer to his majesty.

Dr. John Backshell, residentiary canon of Chichester.

Mrs. Smith, wife of Thomas Smith, Esq; in the commission of the peace for Westminster.

Hon. col. Ronecomb, who serv'd thirty years in the first regiment of foot guards.

Her grace Lydia Catherine, dutchess dowager of Chandos, at Shaw-hall in Berks.

Charles

Charles Richardson, Esq; formerly representative for Honiton, in Devon.

B-NK-PTS.

Robert Beaton, of St. George, Middlesex, merchant and mariner.

Samuel Chatfield, of Ashborne, Derby, maltster and chaeefactor.

Francis Fox and William Jones, of Waterlane, London, merchants and co-partners.

John Barrell, of Well-clofe-square, Middlesex, sugar-refiner.

William Simpson, of Leicester-fields, Middlesex, wine-merchant.

William Vinter, of St. Bride's, London, grocer.

John Taylor, of St. George, Hanover-square, Middlesex, victualler and chapman.

John Cuff, of St. Dunstan's in the west, London, spectacle-maker.

Thomas Watfon, the elder, of Lewisham in Kent, fellmonger.

William Homer, now or late of Idollane, London, broker and chapman.

Samuel Killet, of great Yarmouth, in Norfolk, merchant.

Thomas Ross, of Walbrook, London, merchant.

John Gawfon, late of Devizes in Wiltshire, linen-dreper and chapman.

Michael Wooden, of St. John, Southwark, in the county of Surry, shipwright and chapman.

Thomas Leighton, of St. Brides, London, coach-master, dealer in horfes, and chapman.

Thomas Whapham, of Mitcham in the county of Surry, whittier and chapman.

Edward Cutter, of Newcastle upon Tyne, brewer and maltster.

James Waterstone, now or late of Stroud in the county of Gloucester, chapman.

Thomas Taylor, of Manchester, chapman.

Malachi Lindon, of St. James's, carver and chapman.

George Whitehead, of Bristol, merchant.

Foreign BOOKS published in the month of DECEMBER 1750.

L'Amour dévoilé, Ou le systéme des sympathistes Ou l'on explique l'origine de l'Amour, des inclinations, des Antipathies, &c. 170 pages.

Miotomie humaine & canine, ou la ma-

niere de dissequer les muscles de l'homme & des chiens; suivie d'une mitologie ou histoire abrégée des muscles, 12mo. Paris.

Memoires de S. E. M. le cardinal Querini. Bress Imprimes.

Danessic Books, &c. publish'd in the months of November and December, 1750.

THE oeconomy of human life. Cooper. Advantages of living in a garret, 6d.

Credibility of the gospel history, part 2d, Neen, Waugh, and Buckland, 8vo. 407 pages.

Quarrel between Venus and Hymen. Cooper, 11. 6d.

The impostor detected, ditto, 11.

The academic. C. Say, 11.

Another cordial for low spirits. Griffiths, 31.

Aphorismi practici. Radulphus Schomburg, M. D. Robinson, 41.

Philosophical transactions, No. 491.

Narrative of Boscowen's voyage to Bombay.

T. Carnan, 11. 6d.

Memoirs of the life and writings of Mr.

Whiston, 31.

New-market, a poem. Newbery.

Memoirs of the life of Parnesse, a Spanish

Indy. Owen and Clarke, 31.

An account of the famous new Herma-

phrodite. Johnson and Smith, 6d.

A narrative of captain Peyton's conduct

in the East-Indies. A. Brett, 11.

The gentlemen's puzzle, Donoley and M^r

Culoch, 21. 6d.

The works of Sir Walter Raleigh, political, commercial, and philosophical, with letters, poems, &c. Dodley, 101.

Memoirs concerning Herculeaneum. Wilson, 11.

Life and adventures of Peter Wilkins, 2 vols. Robinson, 61.

The mirror. Cooper, 6d.

A vindication of the mallard of All Souls college, Oxford. Rivington, 6d.

Beauty's triumph: or the superiority of the fair sex invincibly proved. Robinson, 11.

A letter to the house of commons on the present situation of affairs. Withers, 6d.

A present for young gentlemen on entering the compting-house. By J. Casso, 11. 6d.

A new treatise on the diseases of horfes.

By W. Gibson, 4to. Milar, 11. 11.

Sessions cases adjudged in the court of King's-bench, chiefly touching settlements.

2 vols 8vo. Crowne, 101.

The 15th volume of the abridgment of law and equity. By C. Viner, Esq; Worrall.

The history of England. By Walter Raleigh, Esq; 2 vols. 12mo. Baldwin, 61.

A second collection of tracts. By Mr. Gordon and others, 12mo. Griffiths, 31.

The rosciad. A poem. Robinson, 11.

Price of Stocks from November 15 to December 14. BILL of MORTALITY, &c.

Days	BANK Stock.	INDIA Stock.	South Sea Annuit. old	South Sea Ann. new	4 per Cent 1746.	4 per Cent 1747.	Bank Ann. 1748-9.	3 per Cent India Bonds new prami.	Bk. Cir pr
Nov. 15	134 1/2	185 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100	1 15
16	133	186	ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	ditto	ditto
17									
18	Sunday	186 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	ditto	ditto
19		ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
20	134 1/2	ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
21		186 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
22	134 1/2	186 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
23	ditto	186 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
24			103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
25	Sunday	ditto	ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
26	134 1/2	187 1/2	113 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	1 17
27	135	ditto	113 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
28	134 1/2	ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
29	ditto	ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
30	135	ditto	113 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	1 15
Decr 1	Sunday	ditto	ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
2			ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
3	133 1/2	ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
4	136	ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
5	136	188	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
6	ditto	188	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
7	136 1/2	ditto	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
8	ditto	188 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
9	Sunday		103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
10		186	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
11	136		103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	1 17
12	136 1/2		103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
13	136 1/2		103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto
14			103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	102 1/2	100 1/2	ditto

Price of corn	Dear Key.	Basingstoke.	Reading.	Farham.	Henley.	Guildford.
Wheat 24 to 27s 4r.	7l. 15s. load	7l. 15s. load	7l. 15s. load	7l. 15s. load	7l. 15s. load	7l. 15s. load
Barley 14 to 17s 6d	00 to 200. qr	16 to 19s 4r	16 to 19s 4r	17 to 19s 4r	18 to 19s 4r	17 to 19s 4r
Oats 11 to 14s 4.	14 to 16s	16 to 19s	16 to 19s	17 to 19s	18 to 19s	17 to 19s
Beans 18 to 10r	20 to 24s.	21 to 25s	21 to 25s	22 to 25s	22 to 25s	22 to 25s

BILL of Mortality from Nov. 15 to Dec. 14.
 Males 685
 Females 679
 In all 1364
 Buried { Males 1146
 Females 1282
 In all 2428 }

} Barley 14 to 178 6d
 } Oats 11 to 148 d.
 } Beans 18 to 101

00 to 800. qr
 14 to 168
 20 to 244.

16 to 198. qr
 16 to 198
 21 to 238

17 to 198. qr
 14 to 164
 24 to 238

18 to 198. qr
 17 to 204
 21 to 238

19 to 198. qr
 13 to 154 6d.
 24 to 238

20 to 198. qr
 13 to 154 6d.
 24 to 238

21 to 198. qr
 13 to 154 6d.
 24 to 238

22 to 198. qr
 13 to 154 6d.
 24 to 238

23 to 198. qr
 13 to 154 6d.
 24 to 238

24 to 198. qr
 13 to 154 6d.
 24 to 238

25 to 198. qr
 13 to 154 6d.
 24 to 238

195.00 Hunchley Lake

479. GRAY (THOMAS). The Magazine of Magazines, compiled from Original Pieces, etc. Vols. 1 and 2, lacks title to Vol. 1. Engraved plates, including Niagara Falls, Plan of Quebec, Plan of Annapolis Royal, American Maps, etc. Thick 8vo, half bound. Lond. 1750-1751

* VERY RARE. CONTAINS ON PP. 160-161 OF VOL. 2 THE FIRST APPEARANCE IN PRINT OF GRAY'S FAMOUS ELEGY, titled, "STANZAS WRITTEN IN A COUNTRY CHURCH-YARD." The original possessor of the volume has divided the poem into 32 stanzas of 4 lines each, and marked them accordingly, in ink. He also anticipated the verdict of all time, by writing on the blank margin "VERY FINE."

"Stanzas Written in a Country Churchyard," Gray's
from Magazine of Magazines, London,
1751, first printed
famous poem, \$4.25; appearance of Gray's

July 1750 —
April 1751.

The Magazine
of Magazines.
vols. 1 and 2